

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

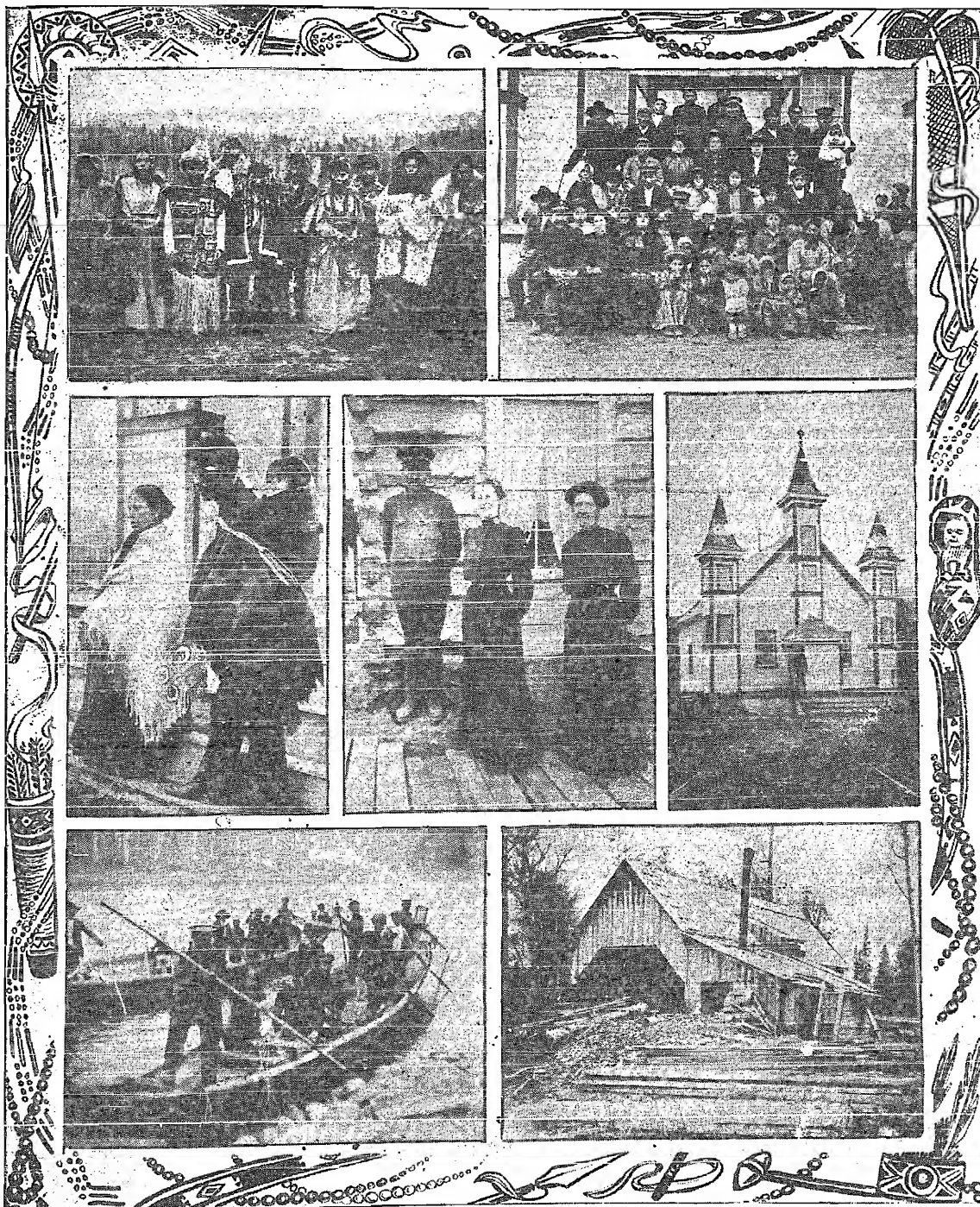
24th Year. No. 47.

WILLIAM BOUTH,
General.

TORONTO, AUGUST 29, 1908.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



SCENES AT THE GLEN VOWELL MISSION SETTLEMENT.

I.—A Group of Indians at Glen Vowell, Dressed in the Heathen Costumes Worn Before They Got Saved. II.—A Group of Native Salvationists, in



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



DEMAS, THE BACKSLIDER.

What Became of Him.

Did Demas find his way back again to the feet of the Lord? Did he, away in Thessalonica, find a penitent's place, and, restored in soul, meekly turn his feet again into the paths of righteousness? Tradition takes the darker view. Indeed, there is one story which says he became a heathen priest, and while officiating one day at an altar, was struck dead by a flash of lightning. Whether this be really so or not, we cannot be certain say. But can anyone doubt that such as he, in forsaking the Lord, came under the Divine displeasure? Demas may have lived on and, yielding to the manifold temptations of a worldly life, died in his bed at last. But what about his soul? Does the soul of a Demas deserve the same destiny as the soul of a Paul? Are they likely to associate one with another again in a distant world? On the contrary, such souls do not live in the same spiritual sphere. To all eternity they will exist far apart from one another. As far apart as Heaven is from hell.—Local Officer.

A MUSICAL COMPOSITION.

The International Staff band at the Crystal Palace.

A long, difficult, taxing, and very variably constructed piece by Major Oetby, of Sweden, "Princetorppe," was found to be. A hymn tune is taken as a theme, and the meaning of the words connected with the tune the music seeks to portray. The sorrows, cares, fears, distresses of earthly life apart from God are brought before us, then the triumphant peace, trust, and joy of a soul when at rest in the Divine Will and obedient voice of God. Sometimes the music is accordingly abrupt, passionate, discordant. Much that seems difficult to understand is found most fitting when the spiritual purpose is understood, for such music does not aim first of all at beauty of sound, but at forceful, soul-stirring force as the words demand. The quiet open-

The Praying League.

Pray that the coming of the various Army Leaders to this Dominion during the great Fall Campaigns, may do much good on behalf of the over-dying souls around us.

Sunday, August 23rd.—Gen. xviii. 23. A Merciful and Long-suffering God.
Monday, August 24th.—Gen. xxiv. 42-46. A Servant's Prayer: Answered.
Tuesday, August 25th.—Gen. xxvii. 24-29. How Jacob Wrestled in Prayer.
Wednesday, August 26th.—Gen. xxxii. 30-32. A Sign Unto God.
Thursday, August 27th.—1 Sam. i. 9-18. Hannah's Prayer: Answered.
Friday, August 28th.—1 Kings iii. 5-13. A Prayer Which Pleasured in Lord.
Saturday, August 29th.—1 Kings vii. 3-17. The Presence of the Almighty.

THE GENERAL ON PRAYER.

We hear a good deal about individual prayer, but we do not hear nearly as much as I should like to hear—nor do I see anything like as much as

ing was almost lost in the great Transient, but fine tone, rich and full, with sustained power, soon came upon us. At times the Soprano and Horns wavered in intonation in the intense passages, and occasionally the tone got a little coarse by some overblowing in different sections of the Band. When the hymn tune appeared, an organ-like tone made the music a delight and a welcomed relief to the intense stress and passion of the epigrammatic work. One or two most beautiful bits of writing appeared later for cornets and horns, and the Band here revelled in the strains. The complicated part-writing in the Finale became confused in so great a place as the Transient, and echoes were awakened in an unpleasant way, yet we had one of the greatest efforts of the Staff Band on this unpublished Army composition.—Bandman and Songster.

HE WENT STRAIGHT ON.

An Incident and a Moral.

The other day I watched an artist sketching the busy scene at the Mansion House. He was perched on one of the plinths at the entrance of the Royal Exchange. Thousands of passers-by looked at him; but he did not see them. He only saw his Duty and opportunity, and did not move a hair of his head in their direction. Numbers of incidents occurred while he was up there. A policeman caught a pickpocket. Several times the traffic was blocked; but the artist went on sketching as if nothing had happened. If he had once allowed his eye to rest on the scene below, he would have neglected his opportunity, failed in his Duty, and probably weakened the strength of his will. But he did not. He went straight on.

Do likewise. Never mind what is going on around you. Stick to your Duty, and when you have discharged it, but not till then, you may look at what is going on.—The Y. P.

SAVING THE COLOURS.

A Japanese Incident.

On the night of the fire, a terrible wind was blowing, and the girl Cap-

I should like to see—of the congregation, the people, praying.

The world is full of blessings that have come from individual prayers. There was Jacob's for instance. What a prayer that was! That was one of the most encouraging instances of personal prayer the Bible contains. Because Jacob had done some mean things; and you would have thought that if anybody had been turned back from the Throne of Grace it would have been this selfish, mean man. But Jacob stuck to it, and he got what he wanted. God help us to wrestle for and stick to a thing when we want it! He likes living hearts to wrestle with Him; and He wants you to wrestle.

Power of United Prayer.

But it is the power of united prayer—everybody praying, all hands stretched forth full of expectation for great blessings—that I wish especially to dwell upon. I have no doubt but that the Welsh Revival we have heard so much about, came as the result of united prayer. It got hold of the common people. Anybody and everybody prayed; the sinners prayed—drunk or sober. They prayed in meetings and they prayed out of meetings, anywhere and everywhere.

tain of Hakodate Field Corps—only opened a few months—quickly found herself homeless. Winding the beloved Colours round her person—if they were to burn she would burn also, she resolved—this plucky little Officer started for the Rescue Home, carrying such of her possessions as she could; but here, also, the fire soon came roaring, till Officers and girls were forced to flee up the mountain-side. And even there, if the flames had swept up that way, their position would have been quite hopeless.

The Adjutant had taken such pride in her little Home, and the garden with its tall sunflowers and carefully-tended beds. But Japanese buildings burn very easily, the windows being made of paper, the walls of thin match-boarding, the roofs of wool, while the floors are covered with straw matting.

At last the danger was over, and the homeless band returned, while the little Captain reminded them for their comfort that our fathers, "wandered about in sheepskins and goat-skins, being destitute." (See Heb. xi. 37.)—The Deliverer.

DECISION FOR CHRIST.

What John Ruskin Wrote.

John Ruskin wrote on Good Friday, 1852 "One day last week I began thinking over my past life, and what fruit I had had of the Joy of it, which had passed away, and of the hard work of it. I felt nothing but discomfort, for I saw that I had always been working for myself in one way or another. . . . Then I thought of my investigations of the Bible, and found no comfort in that either—this was about two in the morning; so I considered that I had now neither pleasure in looking at my past life, nor any hope, such as would be my comfort on a sick bed, of a future one. And I made up my mind that this would never do. So, after thinking, I resolved, that at any rate, I would act as if the Bible were true; that if it were not, at all events, I should be no worse off than I was before; that I should believe in Christ and take Him for my Master, in whatsoever I did: that assuredly, to disbe-

We want to get our Soldiers to pray. The matter is very simple. When you get united action you get united results, and there is no such easy plan of securing united action on the part of the Soldiers as getting them all to pray. Give them a chance, then, encourage them to pray. The Revival of our own Corps up and down the country has usually been started by praying. The Salvation Army itself is an answer to prayer—I need not tell you that.

It is united prayer we want. Take Christ's words, and link them up together: "Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them." What follows? "If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of My Father which is in Heaven." O Lord, increase our faith! What we have to struggle after is agreement, in faith locking our arms round about one another and round about the Christ who is in our midst. If we all agree, if we work for it and believe for it, we shall receive it and go away and act in the power of it.

He who rushes into the presence of God and hurriedly whispers a few

leave the Bible was quite as difficult as to believe it; and that the best mystery was that which gave me Christ for a Master—and when I had done this, I fell asleep. When I rose in the morning, though I was still unwell, I felt a peace and spirit in me I had never known before.—All the World.

ENVOY'S GREATLY PRIZED BIBLE.

A Reminiscence of Commissioner Cadman.

Converted forty-three years ago, in the East London Mission, Envoy Joseph Fells, of Stratford, naturally prizes a Bible given to him by The Army Mother. In the fly-leaf were written these words:—

"Confess Him righteous in His just deceses.
Love what He loves and His pleasures please;
Die daily: from the touch of sin released:
Then thou hast crowned Him, and He reigns indeed."

It was as a result of the influence of Mrs. General Booth that the Envoy severed his connection with a wine and spirit business.

Speaking of those early days, he says: "The General often passed our door on his way to one of the Mission Halls. Walking down with him on one occasion, I remember The General being much interested in the original and striking way in which a poster announcing the meetings, was written. On entering the Hall he asked to see the man who had written the poster. This person was no other than Brother Cadman (now Commissioner) and when The General complimented him, asking, 'I suppose you are saved?' the Commissioner shouted, 'Hallelujah!' with such force that the sound rang in my ears for several minutes. That was the first meeting of The General and the Commissioner."

So far as the musical side of the Mission was concerned, Envoy Fells claims to have been the Mission's first precentor and concertina player.—British War Cry.

Don't let Christ bear His Cross alone. Have a share in it.

petitions and rushes on again, never, perhaps, seen God at all. He can no more get a vision than a disquieted lake can mirror the stars. We must stay long enough to become calm, for it is only the peaceful soul in which eternal things are reflected as in a placid water.

BEFORE THE THRONE.

Before the Throne of Heavenly grace we kneel,
With deep desire and passionate appeal;
Offering our varied needs to God in prayer—
We hurl our wants to Him who listens there.
We plead with aching hearts for those we love,
Then humbly wait His answer from above:
Yet, scarcely do we dream how vast and wide
God makes that answer—how on every side
"All things" are working for our highest good;
And if we only knew and understood,
Our earnest pleadings would more oft ascend,
For mighty answers "on" deep prayers attend.



A romantic story Salvation Army and there has

ERHAPS one of the most romantic stories in the history of the Salvation Army is that of the Settlement at the Upper Skeena River. Some years ago, Adjutant Smith in his work amongst the Indians, Adjutant Smith received a letter from the Upper Skeena River, stating that the lead of the work there was waiting to take the C. 10th, 1899, Adjutant Thorkildsen, these Indians, and, if they can, take charge of the

A Cyclonic Reception.

The Adjutant duly arrived, manned by a number of Indians, and, after seven days of hard labour, the Settlement was established. After calling upon the local vernacular, hit the trail for a steady plodding, the little party of which lay the scene wrapped in darkness, but out of drum-beating, and the loud and considerable exercise of lung power heard. The news he brought and in an incredibly short time. A few minutes later the Barracks, which, at that time, were the Adjutant found, the full house he had ever seen in the midst of a cyclonic Salvation Army, inasmuch as everything was

Came out from the U.

After a most uproarious est corner of the floor in the The next morning the Adjutant condition of the settlement, duly named Glen Vowell, in of Indian affairs in British number, had been expelled from having been converted through tribe, who had got saved at several others had decided considerable opposition on the part to have among them, those who and other heathenish carnival and were placed by the Indian such natives as desired to renounce Christianity and civilise their home.

A Formidable Proposition.

The people had left the months previous to the arrival had succeeded in building there were still camped around fire, decided that the first thing to do was to build a house, a very far in housing a com- him to look to the people for white man's point of view, look was not particularly unpromising. But the Adjutant smiled at the humbleness.

When the Officer declined main amongst them, and let their behalf, the poor people

Glen Vowell Native Settlement.

A romantic story of missionary enterprise amongst the Indians of British Columbia, describing a Salvation Army village where the Bible and Salvation Army Regulations form the constitution, and there has not been, amongst two hundred inhabitants, one case of drunkenness for nine years.

PERHAPS one of the most encouraging examples of missionary work amongst the Canadian natives, is to be found in The Salvation Army Settlement, known as Glen Vowell, situated on the Upper Skeena River. The story of how this Settlement came into being, is interesting, and, incidentally, a very good example of how The Salvation Army's pioneers open up the way for the planting of the Blood and Fire Flag.

Some years ago, Adjutant Thoroldson was assisting Adjutant R. Smith in his work amongst the Zimshian natives of British Columbia, when Adjutant Smith received several petitions from a number of persons situated on the Upper Skeena River, imploring him to send an Officer to take the lead of the work that was being carried on in their midst.

For some time these requests were not acceded to, but finally a letter was received stating that a canoe had arrived at Port Essington, and was there awaiting to take the Officer up the river. Accordingly, on October 10th, 1899, Adjutant Thoroldson was deputed by Headquarters to accompany these Indians, and, if the situation justified it, to remain amongst them and take charge of the work.

A Cyclonic Reception.

The Adjutant duly arrived at Port Essington, and found the canoe manned by a number of Indian Salvationists; he embarked with them, and, after seven days of hard work against the swift waters of the turbulent Skeena River, the party reached Hazelton, from which place his destination lay distant about five miles.

After calling upon the local Indian Agent, the Adjutant, to use the vernacular, hit the trail for Glen Vowell, the said trail being very dark and muddy, and through a gloomy forest. After a number of hours of steady plodding, the little party arrived at the River, on the opposite side of which lay the scene of his future labours. The whole place lay wrapt in darkness, but out of the gloom came the sound of vigorous drum-beating, and the loud singing of Salvation Army Choruses. After a considerable exercise of lung power, the guide managed to make himself heard. The news he brought was greeted with a war whoop of welcome, and in an incredibly short time, a canoe landed at the feet of the travellers. A few minutes later the party was received at The Salvation Army Barracks, which, at that time, was a twelve by sixteen feet log cabin. Here the Adjutant found, what he states to be the best realisation of a full house he had ever seen before or since. He was projected into the midst of a cyclonic Salvation Army meeting, of which he could make nothing, inasmuch as everything was conducted in the Gitksian language.

Came out from the Ungodly.

After a most uproarious welcome, our missionary was given the softest corner of the floor in the house on which to rest his weary bones. The next morning the Adjutant made a full enquiry into the character and condition of the settlement. The village, although not built, had been duly named Glen Vowell, in honour of Mr. Vowell, the Superintendent of Indian affairs in British Columbia. The inhabitants, about forty in number, had been expelled from their native village, because they—having been converted through the instrumentality of one or two of their tribe, who had got saved at The Salvation Army in Port Essington—with several others had decided to become Salvationists. This led to considerable opposition on the part of the other natives, who had no desire to have among them, those who would not take part in their potlaches and other heathenish carnivals. They were, therefore, compelled to leave, and were placed by the Indian Agent on a special reserve, secured for such natives as desired to renounce their old heathenish practices and embrace Christianity and civilisation, and make that special reservation their home.

A Formidable Proposition.

The people had left their native town in February, 1899, eight months previous to the arrival of the Adjutant, during which time they had succeeded in building three log cabins; but the bulk of the people were still camped around fires in the forest. Adjutant Thoroldson, therefore, decided that the first thing to do was to build the village. All our comrade's available capital amounted to \$1.25 in cash, which would not go very far in housing a community. It was necessary, therefore, for him to look to the people for his own support, and as they, from the white man's point of view, appeared to be a very helpless lot, the outlook was not particularly cheerful. As a matter of fact it was decidedly unpromising. But the Adjutant possessed the true Salvation spirit, and smiled at the hardships.

When the Officer decided to remain amongst them and labour on their behalf, the poor peoples' manifestations of their gratitude were very touching. They gave him the best of the three cabins for his Quarters, and he, with characteristic Army spirit, started in to better the conditions of the people, both temporarily and spiritually.

festations of their gratitude were very touching. They gave him the best of the three cabins for his Quarters, and he, with characteristic Army spirit, started in to better the conditions of the people, both temporarily and spiritually.

Increasing His Vocabulary.

The language, of course, presented a very great difficulty, as he could only express himself to the people through an interpreter, or by means of signs. The Adjutant set himself resolutely to work to acquire the language—a very difficult task. But word by word, he managed to secure it, writing down each word as he got hold of its pronunciation and meaning, so as to make sure of what he learned. He made such progress, that after six weeks, he made his first attempt in public speaking by translating a verse of Scripture into the Gitksian language and reading it from paper, using all the words of his Indian vocabulary to express the meaning of the Scripture. As may be imagined, such determination and courage brought success. After a comparatively short time, he was able to speak the language like a native. He has translated a great portion of the New Testament into the language of the natives.

When building the village, it was almost impossible to get lumber at all, as there was only one small saw-mill in the region. Consequently, the lumber had to be brought, with a great deal of labour and cost, from Port Essington. But the Headquarters of The Salvation Army came to his help, by establishing a small saw-mill at Glen Vowell. This has been the means of great assistance to the people through the hard times, also in building up the town.

Farming the Wilderness.

One needs to have some experience of life in the wilderness, to realise what it means to go out into the forest empty-handed, and to establish and build an entirely new settlement, with but the help of natives; and with the absence of even the most necessary implements and tools. Yet, during the nine years that our comrade has been at Glen Vowell, he and his comrades have been enabled to build a very commodious Salvation Army Hall, Officers' Quarters (the natives giving their labour for these buildings free of charge, even before they had erected homes for themselves) a school house, twenty frame dwelling houses, two log dwellings and twenty-one out houses, each with its neat, well-cultivated garden, besides building over two miles of good roads, clearing land, erecting fences, etc. There has, also, been secured for the mission, a saw-mill site of forty acres, and land for an Industrial or Experimental Farm, of one hundred and sixty acres. Also a lease of six hundred and forty acres, which combined, practically surrounds the reserve, and affords the settlement every conceivable protection. The settlement is on the best land on the Upper Skeena, and the people, without exception are Salvationists. The Bible and The Salvation Army principles constitute the fundamental law of the village. The Village Council have the power to establish bylaws, to arrest, try, and punish local offenders; but, as a rule, the Council are often out of work, on account of lack of offenders. Since the beginning of the settlement, there has not been one case of drunkenness. At present, about two hundred souls have permanent homes on the settlement, and the Adjutant and his wife teach a flourishing School.

Cleanliness and Godliness.

Major Morris, who recently visited the settlement, was highly pleased with what he witnessed. The neatness and cleanliness of the homes, which were, evidently, patterned after the Adjutant's, was, surprising, while their conduct as Salvationists, was most gratifying. About 900 Indians are now numbered amongst the converts of The Army.

Lieutenant Evans has been appointed to the Work at Glen Vowell, and it is probable a much wider field of operations will be taken up in connection with this settlement.

The future of the mission should be bright, but, as we have said, the rate of progress will depend upon the amount of outside assistance. For instance, it would be of great benefit to the natives to teach them agriculture by ordinary means, but, up to the present, all that our comrade has been enabled to do in this direction has been by means of the grub-hoe and spade. Another great need is that of proper buildings on the already cleared land on the Industrial Farm; a good team to work both farm and saw-mill, with proper implements of various kinds, would be the greatest possible boon to this settlement.

Should any of our readers be able to assist in this direction, would they please communicate with:—

Commissioner Coombs,

The Temple,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

The Chatham Fatality.

SALVATION ARMY EXCURSION IN COLLISION.

No Salvationists Killed.

Reference was made in our columns last week to a sad fatality at Chatham, in connection with a Salvation Army excursion to Erie Beach Park. Captain Layman had succeeded in getting up, what was considered the biggest excursion The Army has ever had, in that city. Two heavily-laden cars belonging to the C. W. & L. E. Street Railway had been dispatched at nine a.m., for the Park; two more followed an hour later. It was in connection with the two last that the accident occurred. The local paper thus describes the event:—

"The cars, it seems, were bowling along at the regulation speed on South Queen Street. But when the fair grounds were reached, the first car stopped to let off some passengers.

At this critical moment the car in the rear bore down upon the first. Eye witnesses say that the motorman worked hard at the brakes; but the fact is, that the car could not be stopped in time. Whether the brakes refused to work is a debatable question, and will be brought out at the inquest held this morning.

Great excitement prevailed on the cars when the danger of the impact became evident. Those close to the steps were able to jump and thus saved themselves from injury. But the great bulk of those on the platform were unable to do so, and were penned in like mice in a trap, seeing the approaching car, which spelt doom to them, and still unable to step aside and ward off the blow.

The crash was terrific, and was accompanied by sickening sights. Limbs and mangled flesh were thrown into an inextricable mass, the groans of the injured adding to the horror of the moment.

From what can be learned from eye witnesses, it seems that when the cars jolted the platform of the forward car was smashed, the joists holding it to the car giving way and letting its burden of human freight drop to the ground. The rear car bounced back, it is alleged, and then lurched forward again, cleaving a path of terrible annihilation until stopped by the car in front. If this conception of the accident is absolutely correct, and it was corroborated by railway men, what became of the brakes of the last car before the lurch forward was taken is a mystery. Of course, a slight incline caused the rear car to start forward again, according to the story of the cause of the disaster."

The result was that over a dozen were seriously injured and four were killed. As was stated last week, none of the Salvationists were amongst the killed, although several had narrow escapes.

We sympathize very much with the bereaved ones, and pray that this sad event may work out for their eternal good.

Ensign and Mrs. Habbirk have taken charge of Brandon. On Thursday last, we held our annual picnic at Pelican Lake. The Band accompanied us, and a most enjoyable time was spent. Captain Smith and Captain Coleman arranged matters splendidly.—G. Dinsdale.

Our War in South Africa.

The Army at Work in a Cosmopolitan Community—A Progressive Movement and "Out of the Ruts" Campaign—Governments Appreciation of Social and Rescue Operations—An Enormous Missionary Field, and How it is Being Worked by Our Comrades.

SOUTH AFRICA has been variously described as the country of lost reputations, the land of gold and diamonds, and the ripest missionary field of the world. So far as the first two of these descriptions are concerned, we have little concern in the present article, while the third item is certainly being proved abundantly true by our comrades at work amongst the native races in Mashonaland, Zululand, and other States.

To this vast field of operations, where so much still remains to be done, in spite of the heroic self-sacrificing labours of our comrades

at once set aside a sum of £500 to be paid annually to The Salvation Army for its maintenance.

What could we do under the circumstances but set to work forthwith and commence operations? Suitable premises were secured, standing in their own grounds, and having two wings, one being devoted to maternity cases and the other used for Rescue work.

On the outskirts of the same city our Prison-gate Home and Social Farm is doing good and useful work. It has been considerably extended and improved from time to time, and substantial grants have been paid to its exchequer by the Government.



Teaching the Natives to Read in Mashonaland.

in the past, our beloved General set sail on Saturday, August 8th. An Instructive Resume.

Recent news from the Territory is full of encouragement. Everywhere new Corps are being established, places which had been closed at the time of the war are being re-opened. Missionary stations are being arranged as fast as Officers can be secured to take charge. Shelters and Rescue Homes are being either built or enlarged, and all the while a vigorous "out-of-the-ruts" Salvation Campaign is being carried on simultaneously all over the Territory by every comrade and Soldier, from the Acting-Commissioner to the latest convert and Recruit.

In studying the War in South Africa one is compelled to admit, first of all, that the development of the Social Operations was a most imperative necessity, practically forced upon our comrades by the persistent demand of a sympathetic and go-ahead Government, anxious to do the right thing by those who needed special attention and treatment.

Johannesburg, may, in this connection, be taken as a typical example of what we mean. Here we have just opened a new Rescue Home, at the pressing invitation of the Government authorities, who were so impressed by the necessity of this work, that they

At Driefontein, our Social Farm has been successful with both the Colonists, for whom it was established, and the stock, from which it has drawn its supplies. Here, again, Government and municipality alike have come to our assistance with financial grants.

In Pretoria, we have both a Prison-Gate Home and a Men's Metropole. The two sections are kept entirely separate. A grant from the Government assists us here.

Twenty-five men are accommodated in the Bloemfontein Metropole—a fine up-to-date building which was opened by the Governor, supported by the mayor and councillors.

Pietermaritzburg Municipality defrays a portion of the expense attached to a Shelter and Workshop which we have in this town. The Government also gives a substantial grant, and thirty-six men are nightly accommodated under our roof.

Hard and stiff, from a spiritual point of view, Klerksdorp, in the Transvaal, was to all intents and purposes, a "dead horse." To this unpromising place an enterprising young Salvation Army Officer was sent to do the best he could for it.

No one would listen to him or to his preaching. In fact they told him plainly that neither he nor his religion was wanted!

His Hall was in a badly broken-down condition, but there was at least one dry corner, and here it was decided to fix up a Shelter for some of the homeless fellows who were to be found in the town.

Government Recognition.

A flourishing little Shelter is now in existence there. The mayor and councillors officially opened it, voted a substantial annual grant towards its up-keep, and handed over another Hall to The Army for the Corps meetings—free of charge. And now Klerksdorp is no longer anxious to dispense with the Captain, but comes and listens to his preaching, because it has seen his practising.

At Stellenbosch, also, a small Shelter has been fitted up and opened.

Other branches of The Salvation Army Social Work are recognised by the Government as being wellnigh in-



The King of Abyssinia's Automobile—the Old Band Around His Head.

Exploring Canada's Canals.

Earl Grey is going to travel through Canada's canals over the lake route as far as Dr. Pugsley has planned. Works steamer Epeby, one of his Excellency's, will be at Montreal and make a tour of the water from that point. He is desirous of familiarising this route. The trip will be private and unofficial, been no scheduled arrangement. Her movements on the whims of his Excellency will receive no advertisement, no receptions while in the country.

Riot and Lynching.

The lynching evil has with terrible results in Illinois, recently, where were lynched, two white men and scores of persons, only redeeming feature of the awful business is the termination of the Gold law and order, which 2,500 of the Negro men have been called upon to be lynched were in outrage which was the violence. The blacks in a most pitiable conduct of the rough that city into most evil.

A Terrible Traffic.

At the present time effort is being put forth by the States for the crushing of the white slave trade, girls brought to the country for immoral purposes. A man on trial for bringing French girl to Chicago, is luckily heavily imprisoned and \$5,000 likely to do much effacement of this social countries. Special agents of the Commission, whose lawfully prohibit the importation for the said purposes, inaugurating an organization against the white slave trade, declare the "Protective" which the man on trial represented in many of the eastern cities, the League is to afford financial assistance in the future, according to the officials.

May the time be this devilish business exist.

Cheaper Postage.

The one-cent rate has at last come in Post Office Department sent out notices on August postmasters in cities letter carrier service.

(Continued on page 15.)

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



The King of Abyssinia Purchases an Automobile—the Old Gent With the Band Around His Head is the King.

Japanese Children Playing at Blind Man's Buff. A Charming Picture.

Exploring Canada's Canals.

Earl Grey is going to make a trip through Canada's canal system, and over the lake route as far as the Soo. Dr. Pugsley has placed the Public Works steamer Epeby at the disposal of his Excellency, who will embark at Montreal and make a thorough examination of the water grain route from that point. He is particularly desirous of familiarising himself with this route. The trip will be entirely private and unofficial. There has been no schedule arranged for the boat. Her movements will depend on the wishes of his Excellency, who will receive no audiences and hold no receptions while on the trip.

Riot and Lynching.

The lynching evil has been attended with terrible results at Springfield, Illinois, recently, when two negroes were lynched, two white men killed, and scores of persons injured; the only redeeming feature about the awful business is the courageous determination of the Governor to uphold law and order, to accomplish which 2,500 of the National Guardsmen have been called out. The black men lynched were innocent of the outrage which was the cause of mob violence. The blacks are said to be in a most pitiable condition. The conduct of the roughs has brought that city into most evil disrepute.

A Terrible Traffic.

At the present time a determined effort is being put forth in the United States for the crushing out of the awful white slave traffic in young girls brought to the country for immoral purposes. A man was recently on trial for bringing a young French girl to Chicago. The punishment is luckily heavy—five years imprisonment and \$5,000 fine—and is likely to do much towards the effacement of this scourge in civilized countries.

Special agents of the Immigration Commission, whose laws most strictly prohibit the importation of women for the said purposes, are in Chicago, inaugurating an organized campaign against the white slave trade. They declare the "Protective League," to which the man on trial belongs, is represented in many middle western and eastern cities. The object of the league is to afford its members financial assistance in case of persecution, according to the Government officials.

May the time be hastened when this devilish business shall no longer exist.

Cheaper Postage.

The one-cent rate for drop letters has at last come into effect. The Post Office Department at Ottawa sent out notices on August 8th, to all postmasters in cities possessing a letter carrier service, notifying them

Prayer in the Desert. Do You Pray at Home?

that the Act passed last session giving a one-cent rate on drop letters will come into immediate effect. Heretofore the rate on letters posted in cities for local delivery by letter carrier service has been two cents. The reduction in taxation thus given, will amount in the aggregate probably to several hundred thousand dollars.

As an instance of the saving which will be effected under the reduced rate, it may be noted that one Canadian company alone, the Ottawa Gas Company, will contribute about two thousand dollars per year less to the postal revenue of the country.

Fears of Revolution.

Active preparations are going on in Portugal, for what appears to be a coming revolution. According to reports from Lisbon, the revolutionary propaganda is taking a firmer grip in this country, and needs only a master hand to bring about a crisis.

Recently there has been heavy smuggling into the country of arms and bombs. A suspicious packing case arrived from Barcelona, and was opened outside of Lisbon. It was found to be filled with bombs. The declaration is made that many similar cases which reached here previously have been successfully brought into the town.

It transpires that a sailboat grounded intentionally near Lisbon. A number of boxes were brought to shore and disappeared. Afterward, the authorities learned that the cargo of the sailboat was made up of arms and ammunition from Belgium.

Lake Winnipeg Disasters.

A terrible disaster occurred on the lower end of Lake Winnipeg, on the night of August 5th, when the big steamer "Premier," of the Dominion

Fish Company, became unmanageable in the violent storm that struck the lake, which at any time is exceedingly treacherous, and is without any harbour for a stretch of 250 miles.

The steamer was hurled to the water's edge, and eight persons lost their lives.

No further news can be gathered from Sellkirk yet, as the "Wolverine" is not in port, and Sellkirk is the nearest telegraph station, the disaster occurring apparently off Warren's Landing, near Norway House, at the northernmost portion of the lake, 250 miles north of the nearest telegraph post.

A similar wreck occurred last year, when the steamer "Princess," sister boat of the "Premier," went down with a broken back off Snake Island with loss of life.

In the gale of this week, three fisher boats and a tug also went down off Spider Island.

Valuable Rains.

Steady rains, worth millions of dollars to western farmers, fell recently through the greater part of southern and central Saskatchewan and Manitoba, and should prove a potent factor in saving the oat crop, which has been seriously affected by continuous droughts.

Probably the rain added two or three bushels per acre to much of the spring wheat crop, which was not too far advanced to benefit.

Plentiful rainfall will give the crop another start and should bring the general oat average up to a respectable total, if not up to the average of the past decade. Without the rain, the oat crop must have been a sad failure.

U. S. Fleet Visits New Zealand.

The people of New Zealand were

recently paid a visit by the Atlantic Battleship Squadron of the United States. The great vessels arrived in Auckland harbour on August 8th, after a run of thirty-three days from San Francisco, including a stop of six days at Honolulu.

The Governor of the Southern Dominion received the accompanying Admirals and a great week of festivities took place. Sir Joseph Ward, the Premier of New Zealand, sent very cordial farewell messages to the visiting fleet, and as they steamed out of the harbour, on August 15th, Sir Joseph, in voicing the sentiments of the people, said:

"Your all too short visit to New Zealand, has, unquestionably drawn the people of the U. S. A. and this Dominion closer together."

Admiral Sperry, in reply said the reception accorded the battleship fleet at Auckland, had been hearty and cordial beyond his expectations, and that it would unite in closer bonds the two white races whose interests in the Pacific were identical.

Oat-Growing Extraordinary.

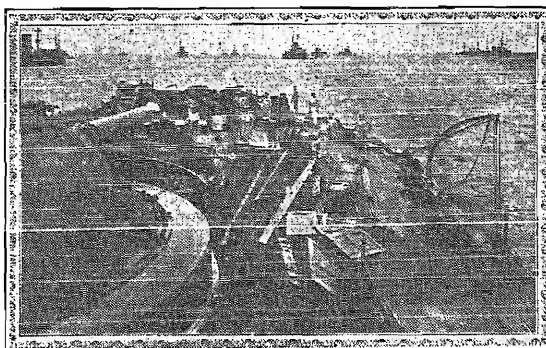
There is growing in England a single oat plant, which surpasses by several hundred points any cereal ever produced in the world. The single head contains a few short of one thousand grains, ten times as many as you will find in the best crops. The plant is a result of what may be called accelerated evolution, which has been practised on these grounds for the last twenty-seven years.

This particular prodigy has been obtained by crossing highly developed oats with the wild oat, which has an incalculable capacity for bearing seeds. These are small and useless, but the strange fact has been discovered, that the wild oat may, in crossing, even enlarge the grain of the cross, as well as increase its number. This particular oat is but an extreme instance of the new productions in cereals of all sorts. On these grounds, oat crops of 160 bushels to the acre—that is, twice the weight of a high average of present crops—have been reaped, without any artificial manure, or any intensive cultivation. It is said that each country can get from England just what it requires—a large ear, or short straw, or loose husk, or tight husk, or early maturity. Indeed, Canada is now being supplied with her chief requisite, a grain no less than seventeen days earlier than those at present grown.

Don't forget the millions of heathen who pray to gods of wood and stone because there is no one to tell them of Jesus.

Don't belong to the crowd of sillies who say, "no good thing will last." Remember the faithfulness of God's General.

Don't have friends who do not feel as you do about God.



A Battleship Cleared For Action. In War Time Every Sort of Woodwork is Thrown Overboard, Lest It Should Take Fire.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.

Why He Subscribed.

The energetic Captain of a certain Corps in the Far West, was ever on the watch for any practical sympathy which might, by chance, come his way. One of his schemes was quite a financial success.

He knew that the place was a stop-over point on the C. P. R., and consequently, numbers of folk were continually making a halt in the town. The Captain, therefore, made his way to the depot in the small hours of the morning, and introducing himself to the travellers, talked of the local



He Willingly Contributed.

Army Work, and in almost every case a donation was the result—this, after the Captain had seen many local and influential gentlemen off by train.

The men never forgot the wide-awake Officer, and, on arriving at the Western coast, acquired at headquarters as to who the young man was "just down the line."

In the early days of the Corps the Captain solicited a donation at a mining office. The manager replied that nothing that The Army did affected him just then, but when it did, he would willingly subscribe. In a few months, a splendid Corps Brass Band, and Songster Brigade was the result of hard work on the part of the Captain, and when he called at the office again, a substantial sum changed hands, for a good number of the company's men were handsmen, and others were Soldiers of the Corps.

It Came True.

The Army Officer of a certain North-West Corps had been in the town but a few months. He had plenty of "go" in him, and resolved to make a good stand for The Army in the little mining place.

One day, while holding an open-air meeting at a street corner, the Captain prophesied to the people that before he left the Corps, they would see The Army marching down the streets, headed by a good Brass Band.

For a long time, nothing in the



The Publication Owned The Prophesy Had Been Fulfilled.

form of a Band came along, but one day, to the intense delight of the "prophet," several Bandsmen arrived from the Old Land, and a Band was, from that time on, a great thing in town and Corps.

The local saloon-keeper had heard of the Captain's prediction, and on one occasion when meeting the Officer and his D. O. on the street, he stopped them, and said:—

"Say, you remember the announcement you made about a Band coming before you left? It's coming true!" And but a short time ago, a new set of instruments were presented by the Mayor to the Bandsmen—now about twenty in number.

The Scoffing Wife Surrendered.

A man who had long withstood the mercy of God, was one day converted at an Army penitential form in an Ontario city.

He proved his salvation by regular attendance at meetings, his testimony and by his life. A few months after he became a Bandsman, but, sad to say, his wife was a scorner, and had no thought of her own never-dying soul. The husband's example and entreaties appeared to have no effect until one night when he came home and instead of going straight to the bedroom, he slipped into a small anteroom, and there, on the bare floor, knelt and pleaded with God for the salvation of his wife.

He prayed so long and earnestly that the wife began to wonder if all was well. She got out of bed and gently pushed open the door. Was that her name she heard? She listened again and could stand no more. Tears flowed from her eyes and she rushed to her husband, imploring him to forgive her.

The next day both went to The Army Hall, where the one-time stubborn will was surrendered fully to God. The husband's prayer was fully answered.



Father Leatherdale.

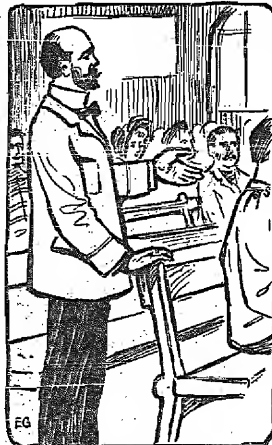
"As I am the only Salvation Army Soldier for miles around here, I thought I would drop you a few lines for the Cry.

I am seventy years old, and sell fifteen War Crys and also fifteen Young Soldiers for our Junior Meetings every week. Enclosed you will find my picture, as I am just ready to start out with my War Cry. I walk many miles to sell them. I came from Windsor Corps four years ago, to Stratton, New Ontario. I am young in the Fight.—Father Leatherdale.

[Delighted to make your acquaintance, Father, and may you live another seventy years. Perhaps there are more fathers in Israel who would like to write to the Editor. Please do so right away.—Ed.]

A Sidesman's Conversion.

The wife of a Baptist gentleman—an official of the Church—was troubled about her husband. She felt



"I Have Never Been Converted."

that he, as a man "bearing the vessels of God," should abstain from things which she knew right well he indulged in, but she could not summon courage enough to bring her convictions straight up to her beloved.

One Sunday night, however, she persuaded her husband to go to The Army meetings, "just to see what it was like." He agreed, and the wife's heart beat with gratitude to God for helping her so far. During the meeting the husband suddenly stood up.

"I want to make a confession," said he (the wife's heart was almost bursting). "I am a Baptist sidesman, but I confess I have never been converted." He said no more, but went out to the penitential form. His hardened soul was enlightened, and he promised to give God his heart in his own room.

After being warned by the Captain of the danger of delay, the couple returned home, where, by God's grace, fresh light and life streamed into the man's soul, and the last that was heard of him was that he had become a new man, "standing firm in the Gospel of Christ," and making the introduction of family prayers a means of getting firmer.

The Dying Man's Blessing.

There is a touching story told of an old man who had got converted through the guidance and influence of The Army Captain in a little town.

A short time after his conversion to Jesus Christ, the old man lay on what proved his death-bed. He was fully conscious of his position, but realised the sweetness of repose on the Saviour's bosom.

Suddenly he turned to the earnest watchers at his bedside, and in a



"Bless This Hand."

low voice asked to see The Army Captain. The Captain quickly entered the dying man's room.

Taking the Captain's hand in his own, the old man looked up in his face and smiling, said: "Bless this hand! Bless this hand! It led me to Jesus. Thank God!" Tears were streaming from all faces, and in a

few seconds the spirit took its flight. But the hands remained clasped, and the Captain was unwilling to part them, for that soul thus won for the Kingdom, was worth more than ten thousand worlds to him and eternity.

A Powerful Voice.

A one-time Canadian Officer, a true man of God, was suddenly stricken down with sickness, and in a few hours passed away to his eternal reward.

He had at this time an unconquered brother, and a telegram was immediately dispatched to the wanderer, telling him of the sudden death of his brother. As he read the few short words, a voice spoke to him and said: "I want you to take your brother's place."

The young man shuddered, and hurried to his lodgings. Ever while preparing for the journey to the funeral, the voice (which now the young man felt convinced was the voice of God) again called him. While at the very graveside he was once more convicted, and once more called by God. He could get no rest anywhere, and at last went to The Army Hall and got thoroughly converted. He then remembered his call, applied for the work, and is now a successful Officer in The Army in the U.S.A.

The reciting of his story at a Toronto Corps recently brought salvation to another benighted soul such as the subject himself was in early days.

Who Was Best Off?

There are many things to be desired above riches, was the gist of the conversation a Toronto Salvationist had a short while ago with an unconquered man on the street. He stopped the comrade, and in almost pathetic



"How I Wish I Was Like You," the Man Remarked.

tones, said: "Oh, how I wish I was like you, and in your place. I do, indeed."

The man was, at the time drawing \$300.00 monthly, and yet, withal, was not the least bit happy.

"I'm glad," said The Salvationist, when relating the incident, "that I am a Salvationist, for I'd rather have a red shirt (meaning The S. A. guernsey) than a 'red nose' any day."

A little child was one day playing with a very valuable vase, when he put his hand in it and could not withdraw. His father, too, tried his best to get it out, but all in vain. They were talking of breaking the vase, when the father said: "Now, my son, make one more try. Open your hand and hold your fingers out straight." To you see me doing, and then pull it. To his astonishment, the little fellow said: "Oh, no, father, I couldn't put out my fingers like that, for if I did I would drop my penny." He had been holding on to a penny all the time.

Observations

By an Old Salvation Army Soldier

Then Pride is another snare which darkens the picture. Not in dress a rule, but in the Bandsman's attitude to do well upon his instrument. A real godly man will not parade gifts before the eyes of his fellow, but humbly do his best for God, knowing that he that humbly himself shall be exalted. Beware of Pride. I have seen many go down before.

Another defect I have observed is the lack of ready and willing obedience to the Orders of the Officer. Bandsmaster—a disposition to their notions to the front, as they knew best, never thinking those who gave the orders know they gave them, and are able to a reason for them if it is needful. If they could not, this is no reason for disobedience. To obey is all important, and to obey cheerfully.

I have observed that some Bandsmen feel that when they have played their piece all their work is done, that they are not expected to pray, speak, and fish for souls. Who mistake this! The fact that God has endowed them with a special does not absolve them from taking a full share in the ordinary Corps work, but is a greater reason they should do more. Every Bandsman should feel it his duty to pray or pray in the prayer meeting, help to bring to land the fish which the net has been cast.

What is the object of the Bandsman's effort? Is it not to save souls? He should have no other object in view. Of course, the Band leads marches to attract people to the Hall, leads the singing, plays while collection is being taken, and also the prayer meeting, but when it is all boiled down, it means that the Band exists to save souls and build up the Corps, and if this is not accomplished, then it fails in its object. I have observed some Bandsmen who do not realise this.

Another difficulty is the tendency in some Bandsmen to selfishness, would appear with some, as if everything began and ended with the Band—they have not much sympathy with any other branch of Corps Work. The Young People, the Juniors, the Publication, the Finances, are all a concern of theirs. If the Band is right, and Finances easy, and the Instruments and Music kept to do all well. It is easy to see, however, that a spirit of this sort is damaging in the extreme, and will cause hurt to the individual Bandsman, as well as the Band and the Corps. I am sorry I have observed this tendency.

This spirit of selfishness is shown in many ways. For instance, when a call is made in a meeting for candidates for Officership, instead of looking round to see how they can influence a Bandsman to offer himself, they would be the first to object about lessening the strength of their Band, and place difficulties in the way of any Bandsman going for Training. Certainly, they would offer themselves for service, rather try to quench the burning fire in the heart of the one who is moved by the Spirit.

(To be continued.)

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(To be continued.)

MEN OF NOTE

Who Are Also Friends of The Army.

THE RIGHT HON. DAVID LLOYD GEORGE, BRITAIN'S CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.



THE Seventeenth Universal Congress of Peace, which is sitting at the Caxton Hall, received the official countenance of the King recently. Twenty-two delegates were received at Buckingham Palace, and in his Majesty's reply to Lord Courtney's address, he said:—

"It gives me great pleasure to welcome you, the representatives of the Universal Congress of Peace, and to receive your address. There is nothing from which I derive more sincere gratification than the knowledge that my efforts in the cause of international peace and goodwill have not been without fruit, and the consciousness of the generous appreciation which they have received from my own people and from those of other countries."

Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria stood beside the King during the reception, and all three members of the Royal family subsequently engaged in conversation with several of the delegates.

One of the most striking speeches made at the opening of this Congress was that of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

He began with reference to Lord Cromer's foreboding that of money were spent on old-age pensions there would be nothing for our defence in the case of the "coming European conflict." "My principle," said Mr. Lloyd-George, "is—less money for the production of suffering, and more money for the reduction of suffering."

It was amazing that in the twentieth century Christian communities spent four hundred millions a year

in preparing one nation to kill another. Why should nations assume this murderous attitude towards each other? He adopted the economic argument. In Germany there were labourers preparing beet to sell to Britain.

Why should they want to kill Britain, their best customers? Britain bought tens of millions of goods from Germany, who bought thirty millions of goods in return. When a man came to a shop to trade, the shopkeeper did not knock him down with a cannon ball!

"We are spending in this country every year sixty million of money in preparations for war (cries of 'Shame!') Are the dominions of death not wide enough that the nations should spend £400,000,000 in extending them?"

It is not surprising that a man who utters such words of wisdom and humane sentiments as these, is a warm friend of The Salvation Army. "This friendship he has manifested in a variety of ways," says the Officer in charge of our Welsh Work. "Mr. Lloyd-George never, to my knowledge, passed an open-air meeting without identifying himself as a believer in The Salvation Army, of declaring himself on the side of temperance, and a follower of Jesus Christ, and leaving a golden contribution to the funds."

Another comrade writes thus:—"I frequently came into touch with Mr. Lloyd-George, and found him full of sympathy for our work, and holding statesmanlike views concerning the future of the Organisation. An ardent admirer of The General, he has not hesitated to openly avow the fact. At one of our open-air meetings in Wales, he

contended that our beloved Leader had done more practical good for the world than all the Legislative bodies put together! Again and again Mr. Lloyd-George has presided at our meetings, and has discharged some damaging projectiles against the ramparts of narrow-mindedness and prejudice."

Mr. Lloyd-George was born in Liverpool, in 1863, and is the son of Mr. W. George, a schoolmaster of that city, who died there in 1865. His mother is the daughter of a Welsh Baptist Minister.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was reared in an atmosphere in which a lie was called a lie, and was abhorred as a sin of sins. The statesman spent the most impressive years of his life amid an environment where trickery and subterfuge were despised, and straightforwardness was the rule rather than exception.

Col. and Mrs. Mapp
FAREWELL AT THE REGENT
HALL.

At the famous Regent Hall Corps, Commissioner Howard recently conducted a Missionary Demonstration, and conducted the farewell of Colonel and Mrs. Hooper, Colonel Bannister, Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard, and Major and Mrs. Clifford, for Japan, India, Canada, Korea, and Java respectively. Concerning Canada's new Chief Secretaries' the report says:—

"On rising to speak, Colonel Mapp, Canada's new Chief Secretary received a hearty greeting. 'The most prominent note that swells up in my heart to-night, as I review my career for a moment,' said the Colonel, 'is one of gratitude and thankfulness to God and The Salvation Army. I cannot forget, that among many other great blessings that have come to me, I am indebted to The Army for my good and beautiful wife—(voilà)—for it was in the ranks that I met her.'"

Referring to his helpful association with Commissioner Howard, Colonel Whatmore, and especially that grand and devoted body of warriors—the British Field Officers—the Colonel continued, "And shall my gratitude evaporate in mere sentiment and complimentary expressions? Ten thousand times no! It shall show itself in a renewed consecration to the principles of The Army." (Valley.)

"On Saturday morning," said Mrs. Colonel Mapp, "my little boy came up to me with great delight, and said, 'Mother, you are going to stand by the side of The General this afternoon.' Taking him in my arms, I said, 'Kris, I am not only going to stand by The General this afternoon, but until I die!'"

Colonel Mapp recently conducted the week-end meetings at St. Peter Port, Guernsey. A report in the British Cry contains the following:—

"The morning subject, 'Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness,' as expounded by the Colonel, made a deep impression; and at Cambridge Park, in the afternoon, where the collection was the largest ever contributed at this spot, the Colonel gave a lecture on India, mentioning, as a strange coincidence, that twenty-seven years ago The Salvation Army's work was started in India, and exactly at the same time, the St. Peter Port Corps was opened by the Sisters Jackson, with one of whom he was billeting during his stay on the island."

THE WAR CRY.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

- Lieutenant Mary Andrew, to be Captain.
- Lieutenant Jessie Pearson, to be Captain.
- Lieutenant Gertrude Butterworth, to be Captain.
- Lieutenant Florence Challicum, to be Captain.
- Lieutenant Lillian Myers, to be Captain.
- Lieutenant Joseph Potter, to be Captain.
- Lieutenant Fred Biggs, to be Captain.
- Lieutenant Margaret Torrance, to be Captain.
- Lieutenant Ellen Yorke, to be Captain.
- Lieutenant Ralph Gould, to be Captain.

Marriages—

- Ensign Harold Ritchie, out of Dartmouth, N. S., 17, 10, 01; last stationed at Hamilton Divisional Headquarters, to Captain Amy Brackett, out of Yarmouth, N. S., 19, 7, 06; last stationed at Parliament Street; by Lieut. Colonel Sharp, at Hamilton, Ont., August 3rd, 1908.
- Captain Wm. Richardson, who came out of Somerset, Bermuda, 24, 6, 02, now stationed at Ottawa II., to Captain M. E. Liddell, who came out of Canaan, 17, 8, 58, by Brigadier Hargrave, at Ottawa, Ont., on July 30th, 1908.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

The Salvation Army and Russia.

Elsewhere we reprint a portion of an interview that Mr. W. T. Stead, a valued friend of The Army, had with the Prime Minister of Russia. We are sure that all who wish for the welfare of that mighty Empire will read it with great pleasure. For one thing, it certainly indicates a great broadening of view in that Empire, and shows that the desire on the part of the authorities to give the people extended liberties, is a genuine one. Again, those who know the aims and accomplishments of The Army know that there is in Russia a vast field for its peculiar spiritual and social work, and that the greatest benefactions to a large number of the poor and erring of the great cities, would undoubtedly be the result of our efforts. The Russian authorities need have no fear of the intermeddling in politics by The Army. No other religious organisation perhaps, pays so much heed to the Pauline words, "If I am determined to know nothing among men save Christ and Him crucified," as this movement, and we ask our readers to pray that the Prime Minister, in his further consideration of The Salvation Army, may be divinely guided, and that a great door may be opened to The Salvation Army.

Think of the ruins and failures and crimes in your own community due to drink, and do all you can to make drinking difficult in your community.



Wanted—A Spiritual Shower!

FARMER TO CAPTAIN: "This Rain Will Bring About a Splendid Revival in the Field."
CAPTAIN (with the coming revival on his mind) Sings:—

Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need;
Mercy drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

A Chat with Colonel Lamb.

How Emigration Arrangements are Subject to the Law of Supply and Demand—The Army Has Not a Policy of Dump.

COLONEL LAMB, the Head of the Salvation Army's Emigration work, is an ever-welcome visitor to Canada, so it was with pleasure that we shook him by the hand on meeting him in the office of Lieut. Colonel Howell.

A picturesque writer on the Toronto "World," who has a weakness for pen portraiture, writes thus of him:—

"Colonel Lamb, chief emigration Officer of The Salvation Army, is pale as a statue, tall and lank, with jet black hair. His dark eyes had the flash of the zealot as he spoke of his work to 'The World' in Commissioner Coombs' sanctum at The Salvation Army Temple, yesterday evening. But his smile has a winning charm indicative of the philanthropist."

In reply to our query as to the object of his visit, he replied:—

"Immigration! But I should like for your readers to thoroughly understand our position. We are so organised as to be able to send to Canada, just the quantity and quality of immigrants that the Dominion demands. If the demand is small, as it appears to be at present, we send but few people out. For instance, this year we sent out six thousand, against the fifteen thousand of last year. This does not mean our applicants fell off to that extent. As a matter of fact, we had over a hundred thousand applications, out of which we selected 20,000, and chartered ten ships to transport them to Canada, but when it was realised that at last Canada, too, was being hit with the financial depression, we

promptly shut down. We cancelled seven of our ships, and sent out six thousand instead of twenty thousand, and these were mostly women and children. I think that is proof that The Salvation Army has no desire to foist immigrants, willy nilly upon Canadians. We want to serve Canada according to her needs. When the country booms again, we shall be ready to send out workers as they are required."

"What is the present out-look of affairs from your point of view, Colonel?"

"Well, so far as the Commissioner informs me, there is not likely to be any field for immigrants to the cities for the next two years. I am, however, going to spend about six weeks in the country, going as far west as British Columbia, in order to familiarise myself with prevailing conditions and the prospects, so that I may be fully conversant with the facts for the conferences with the Commissioner and the Headquarters' Staff, that it will be my privilege to have."

"As you know, a great deal hangs upon the harvest, and in the course of a month's time, the country will know just where it stands commercially, and we shall then be able to arrange for the limit to be placed on agricultural and domestic service emigration to Canada."

"At present we are doing considerable business with Australia and the Argentine. In the latter country there is at the present time, a good demand for British mechanics in the dockyards, and other extensive public works that are in progress. The Government welcomes the Britisher,

not only for his mechanical skill, but for his qualities of law-abiding steadiness."

"What about the Cape, Colonel?"

"We are not sending any to South Africa now, as the labour conditions are much worse there than here. America does not appeal to us either, just at present."

"How are industrial matters in the Old Land?"

"Very bad. Just now the English standing army of the unemployed is greater than it has been for the past ten years, being somewhere about 800,000. Under ordinary circumstances it averages 600,000."

"The people you have assisted to this country. How are they getting on, so far as you can tell?"

"Well, as you know, The Army aids a large portion of those who emigrate under its auspices, by means of loans, and it is gratifying to state that the emigrants to Canada, with very few exceptions, have made their repayments in a way that speaks well, both for them and for the resources of Canada. Last year they paid back \$14,000, and after some of them are lost sight of, they often remit, with explanations for the delay."

"Well, that is very encouraging. We hope you will have a happy time amongst us, Colonel."

"I am sure I shall. Canada is all right."

We are keeping to the front at Burin. Five souls came to God on Sunday last, and on Wednesday one young man returned to God.—J. M. J.

Will comrades everywhere remember in their petitions all the dear Officers who are sick. The recent hot spell has been very trying to many, and some have with difficulty gone on with their work, while others have broken down. What a precious gift a healthy body is. May God give us wisdom in looking after it, for this is the temple for the Holy Ghost to dwell in.

Headquarters

By I. C.

Major Morris, the K... for British Columbia... Fernie, and has been... From telegraphic com... would appear as tho... exists, and be beg... our dear comrades c... behalf of our burnt-out... wonders whether ever... not give a Sunday r... to help in some litte... erection of The Salva... there. A good su... thou doest, do quick... a liberal doing.

News has reached... that our Chief Se... Mapp, is sailing on... leaving the Old Land... this month. I am su... the heart of every... wish him and his dea... and speedy voyage... Commissioner Cadman... on the same boat... from Quebec to St... meetings in that city... two other places, join... sioner as he journe... foundland Councils... Cadman has in hand... paigu, and is full of... time of blessing in N... Canada.

It will interest ou... that Colonel Stitt, t... The Salvation Army... a flying visit to this... Colonel is an Officer... service, having held... commands in The Ar... also a splendid S... daughter of an old... warrior and lover of... Major Cier. A warm... the Colonel. He ar... 30th of August.

The arrangements... Councils are going... Commissioner will b... Newfoundland in the... September, returning... ters about the 23rd... same month. It is al... the new Chief Secre... Commissioner at the... John, N. B. Let ever... the Fall Councils, in... Territory, may be th... ful we have over kno...

The glad news has... Mrs. Read-Johnston... health, and hopes to... up her various duties... of a week or two. Sh... near the River, and... appeared as if she h... across, but God has... her back to her de... The Army. Comrade... complete recovery.

We should also lik... all Salvationists for M... Hay, who, at the tim... undergoing an operat... don Hospital, for app... calamity, coming on s... Staff-Captain's return... Land, is most trying... 33rd. Hay and the S... facing it with brave h... hear our prayers on... graciously raise our... again.

Don't have low, s... loans. They spoil tru...

Headquarters Notes

By I. C.

Major Morris, the Provincial Officer for British Columbia, is now in Fernie, and has been for some days. From telegraphic communications, it would appear as though great need exists, and he begs for all the help our dear comrades can send him on behalf of our burnt-out comrades. He wonders whether every Corps could not give a Sunday night's collection to help in some little way, the re-erection of The Salvation Army Hall there. A good suggestion. What thou doest, do quickly, and let it be a liberal doing.

News has reached Headquarters that our Chief Secretary, Colonel Mapp, is sailing on the "Canada," leaving the Old Land on the 20th of this month. I am sure it will be in the heart of every Salvationist to wish him and his dear wife a pleasant and speedy voyage. I also learn that Commissioner Cadman is a passenger on the same boat. He will journey from Quebec to St. John, N. B., for meetings in that city; also at one or two other places, joining our Commissioner as he journeys to the Newfoundland Councils. Commissioner Cadman has in hand a great campaign, and is full of faith for a mighty time of blessing in Newfoundland and Canada.

It will interest our readers to know that Colonel Stitt, the Manager of The Salvation Army Bank, is paying a flying visit to this country. The Colonel is an Officer of many years' service, having held many important commands in The Army. His wife is also a splendid Salvationist, the daughter of an old Salvation Army warrior and lover of souls, the late Major Cuer. A warm welcome awaits the Colonel. He arrives about the 30th of August.

The arrangements for the Fall Councils are going on apace. The Commissioner will be leaving for Newfoundland in the early days of September, returning to Headquarters about the 22nd, or 23rd of the same month. It is also possible that the new Chief Secretary will join the Commissioner at the Councils at St. John, N. B. Let everybody pray that the Fall Councils, in every part of the Territory, may be the most wonderful we have ever known.

The glad news has reached us that Mrs. Read-Johnston is improving in health, and hopes to be able to take up her various duties in the course of a week or two. She has been very near the River, and at one time it appeared as if she had almost gone across, but God has graciously given her back to her dear ones and to The Army. Comrades pray for her complete recovery.

We should also like the prayers of all Salvationists for Mrs. Staff-Captain Hay, who, at the time of writing, is undergoing an operation in the London Hospital, for appendicitis. This calamity, coming on so soon after the Staff-Captain's return from the Old Land, is most trying indeed; although Staff-Captain and the Staff-Captain are facing it with brave hearts. God will hear our prayers on her behalf and graciously raise our dear sister up again.

Don't have low, selfish companions. They spoil true friendship.

OUR FERNIE COMRADES.

The First Sunday After the Fire.

HOW THE INSTRUMENTS WERE SAVED.

Have You Yet Sent in Your Gift?
It is Wanted NOW.

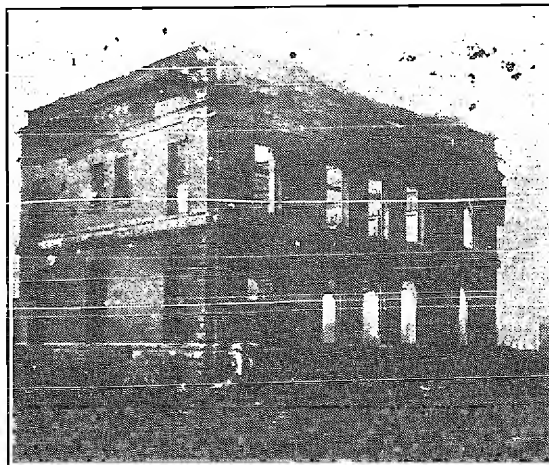
CAPTAIN LAIDLAW, one of the rescuing party sent by Major Morris, to the assistance of our comrades at Fernie, sends an interesting account of how the first Sunday after the fire was spent. He says:—

"Our first Sunday here, since the fire, has, we have reason to believe, acted as a spiritual tonic. It was a very appropriate thing that the Churches should hold a united open-air thanksgiving service. The Church of England minister, the Methodist parson, together with Captains Richards and Laidlaw, and The Salvation Army Brass Band, sounded a deep note of praise and thanksgiving to Him who is, and was, and evermore shall be. The service was evidently much enjoyed by the representative bodies. At the close of this meeting a public vote of thanks was accorded

be found at nearly all hours, discharging their arduous duties in connection with the relief work. After playing a few tunes to the crowd gathered there, the Band and the Officers, weary with the day's work, turned their steps to the Officer's tent, where they tried to solve the problem of how to sleep on the soft side of the earth, or on a two-inch board. Thus ended the first Sunday after the fire at the houseless City of Fernie.

I may say that Fernie has again risen from her social grave. All around may be heard the sound of building operations, and the citizens seem bent on making the new Fernie more solid and enduring than the old.

Mayor Tuttle is grappling firmly and wisely with the situation. Amongst other useful restrictions he has absolutely forbidden the sale of intoxicating liquors for the present.



The Fire-Gutted Post Office at Fernie, in the Safe of Which The Salvation Army Band Instruments Were Preserved.

to Contractor Watson and Bandsman Long, for their thoughtful service, whereby the instruments were preserved from the fire.

In the afternoon the Band and the Officers marched to the Recreation Ground, where the large number of hell tents gave striking evidence that the people were there. Captain Richards conducted the service, which was greatly enjoyed by the people who, perforce, are dwellers in tents.

The night's open-air meeting was exceptionally good. The Band was again to the front, and the crowd listened attentively, and seemed in no mood to depart. As the Captain held forth for a short time on, "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish," the motley crowd seemed to drink in the message. Let us hope that a permanent work was done for our Master.

After this service we were again on the march, this time, to where the Mayor and his dear wife are to

The writer heard him say, in an appeal to the citizens: 'I would strongly suggest that no work be done on Sundays. We have worked hard during the week, and we need rest. I believe at the end of the year we shall be just as well off as if we had broken the Sabbath by working on Sundays.'

We have to thank Bandsman Long and Mr. Watson for the safety of the following instruments: one double B. monstre, one Eb bombardon, two euphoniums, two baritone, one tenor, horn, one trombone, two cornets—one the Bandmaster had with him—the music, three tambourines, and the drum-stick. Through the presence of mind of Brother Long, and the kindness of Contractor M. Watson, we were enabled to place these instruments in the safe of the Post Office, and thus they were handed out to us perfectly unharmed after the fire had destroyed almost everything else. We regret very much to say that the dear

old drum went up in smoke.

Our comrades are well saved and keeping close together. We are hoping in the near future to send you a photograph of the Salvation Camp. —Captain Laidlaw."

May we remind our readers, Officers, Soldiers, and friends, that the appeal for funds to assist our comrades in the re-building of their Hall, and assisting them generally is still open; and we earnestly, on behalf of the dear comrades whose sufferings we have described in these columns, beg that gifts and contributions may be sent as speedily and as generously as possible to:

The Commissioner,
The Temple, James and Albert Sts.,
Toronto.

Russia's Prime Minister AND THE SALVATION ARMY.

M. Stolypin Talks to Mr. W. T. Stead
About The Army.

HE SEES NO REASON WHY THE
SALVATION ARMY SHOULD
NOT COME TO RUSSIA.

Mr. W. T. Stead, the eminent publicist, is visiting Russia, and a striking interview with the Russian Prime Minister, M. Stolypin, contributed to the London "Times," contains the following remarkable passages, which we feel sure will be read with great delight by Salvationists and friends in Canada:—

"I then touched upon another subject of great interest to many people in England. I said that on my way out to Russia, I had met Mr. Bramwell Booth, son of General Booth, of The Salvation Army, who asked me to make enquiries whether there was any possibility of the admission of The Salvation Army to Russia.

M. Stolypin asked 'whether The Salvation Army really did good work?'

I replied 'The Salvation Army does excellent work, apart altogether from its distinctive religious teachings, and is one of the most useful philanthropic organisations in the world.'

M. Stolypin enquired if it meddled in politics.

I replied, 'Absolutely not; even in England, it abstains entirely from political action, and in other countries no complaint has ever been made of any Salvationist either meddling in politics, or conducting any religious propaganda hostile to the religious creed, ritual, or prejudices of any other Christian Church.'

M. Stolypin asked, 'Whether they could be relied upon not to inflame popular sentiment against the non-Christians.'

I replied, 'The Salvation Army work is too Christian to be hostile to any body. For instance, in every country, people of all religions, and of none, Freethinkers and Roman Catholics, recognise the solid philanthropic, secular value of the work of The Army, and support it with subscriptions. General Booth is on terms of personal friendship with Lord Rothschild, who has repeatedly subscribed to the Social Work of The Army.'

M. Stolypin remarked that he saw no political reason why there should be any obstacle placed in the way of The Army coming into Russia.

I replied that I was very glad indeed, to hear this. That I was certain (Continued on page 11.)

The Week-End's Despatches.

In Spite of Heat and Summer Attractions the Old Chariot Rolls Along.

READ THESE REPORTS AND SEE.

GREAT MEETINGS.

A Singing Visitor.

Captain Wallace White was at Sussex, N. B., on Wednesday night, when a great salvation meeting was conducted by him.

On Sunday God came very near in all our meetings, and in the afternoon one dear sister returned to the fold. Brother Southward, of St. John, assisted in the meetings all day Sunday. His singing was a great attraction.—Secretary Ethel Doyle.

AN ARCHITECT LEADS ON.

The Immigration Secretary Comes Along.

Major Miller and Staff-Captain Moore, the former being The Salvation Army Architect, of Toronto, and the latter of P. H. Q., led on at Montreal I., on Sunday last. Lieutenant Colonel Howell gave us a peep in at the knee-drill. At the close of the evening meeting six souls found pardon.—Bonjour.

THEY HAD ONE TOO.

The Seaforth comrades more than ever assured the townspeople of The Army's existence on Wednesday last, when the Sons of Scotland held a demonstration "almost as good as our own." Captain McCaffrey and Lieutenant Holt, from Goderich, and Lieutenant Miller and some of his soldiers from Clinton, came along, and we had two rousing open-air. The inside meeting was conducted by Lieutenant's Miller and Boyle. Blessings were great and many.—R. G.

MUSICAL VISITORS.

On Tuesday, August 11th, we had with us at Blenheim, Staff-Captain Orlington, from London, and Captain Layman, from Chatham. Their singing and music in open-air and indoors was much enjoyed by all.

We all say, "come again." Captain Lily Myers and Lieutenant Gallinger have taken charge of the Corps.

NO RETREATING.

Officers Farewell For Other Fields.

Although the Old Boys Reunion people captured London I's open-air stands during the past week, the meetings were still held, and that with great success. In the park, one old lady of four score years, gave a ringing testimony.

On Sunday afternoon, Adjutant and Mrs. Habbkirk farewelled for Brantford. We shall miss the Adjutant. God bless him.—C. E. T.

The Local Officers and Soldiers have held the fort at Halifax II., in the absence of Captain and Mrs. Orchard. Captain Turner led us last Sunday. Captain Backus, with the eastern service has also been with us. Our open-air still continue to draw large crowds.—M. D. S.

VISIT OF P. O. AND STAFF.

(By wire.)

Fairville Corps visited by Lieutenant and Mrs. Turner, assisted by Captains Dalzell, Robinson and White of Provincial Staff, on August 9th. Crowds excellent. The Colonel delivered powerful address. Lieutenant Newbury, who has taken charge of the Corps, is doing splendid work. Looking forward to good times in coming Campaign.—Buster.

A REGRETTED FAREWELL.

Many Advancements in Corps.

Adjutant and Mrs. Gosling have said good-bye to New Westminster, B. C. During their stay, many advances in the Corps have been made, amongst which the erection of our new Citadel and the formation of a Band, stand in high honour to our late commanders.

Several ministers were present at the farewell meeting, and spoke well of the Adjutant's energetic labours here. Little Queenie Gosling did her part in the farewell, by singing a sweet little song.—A. W. M.

FOUR BORN AGAIN.

A "Social" Takes Well.

Captain Field and Lieutenant Brown have been welcomed at Swansea. Since their arrival, four souls have knelt at the Cross. On August 8th, a special social evening was spent. Several visitors were present, including Mrs. Brigadier Taylor, Captains Wheeler, Rees, Suegrove, and Mortimer.

Last Sunday good meetings were held all day, led on by the Captain and Lieutenant.—Toby.

DOWN TO BUSINESS.

Saskatoon's New C. O.'s. Know How.

With such "do or die" Officers as Captain Lewis and Lieutenant Kinsella, at Saskatoon, things are moving along in a fine way. Captain and Mrs. Lankin called in last week and gave us a lift. One of our comrades remarked on Sunday night, "My, but they're down to business," and we are proving this all along the line. Seven backsliders returned during the week.—H. M.

WHOLE CORPS CAME.

On Monday, August 10th, Norwich was visited by the warriors of Tilsonburg, comprising twenty Soldiers, under Captain Boynton, assisted by Captain Andrews. A splendid open-air was held on Main Street and a crowd of people gathered to hear the testimonies of the Blood and Fire Soldiers. A splendid meeting, with vocal solos and quartettes and recitations followed. The large congregation was highly pleased, and appreciated the meeting by giving a good collection.—Josh. Trevarton, Lieut.

AN INTERESTING VISITOR.

One Man Gives a "Fiver."

The visit of Major McLean, his son Robbie, and Lieutenant Durling to North Bay on Tuesday, proved a great success. The array of musical talent at the open-air so impressed one man that he placed a five dollar bill in the collection. The concert in the Hall was well attended, and thoroughly appreciated. The Major's experiences in the Old Country were given to us in a vivid and interesting lecture, the audience noting with evident pleasure, the increase in the Social and Rescue work in England.

Our new Officers are making good headway in the town. Five souls have lately sought the mercy seat. God be praised.—R. L., Prison Servt.

STILL REPORTS VICTORY.

The D. O.'s Visit.

Since the town of Burk's Falls was practically burnt down, The Salvation Army War has been somewhat hard and really uphill all along. Nevertheless, Captain Thompson is getting the victory.

Major McLean paid us a visit the other day and his music and interesting talk was much enjoyed.—L. T.

INTERESTING WEEK-END AT HAMILTON.

Captains Sparks and Stitt paid a visit to Hamilton I., last week-end and conducted the meetings. The crowds were good and the interest of all the meetings well sustained. Some excellent addresses were given by the young Officers. Captain Sparks spoke on the "Refining Fire" in the holiness meeting, and Captain Stitt gave a good address on "Be sure your sins will find you out," in the night meeting. Two souls came forward to the mercy seat. A hearty invitation was extended to them to come again.

It might be mentioned that among the Bandsmen, Captain Stitt recognised four of his schoolmates.

A MINISTER IN OPEN-AIR.

Since last report God has blessed our work at Selkirk. We have had a visit from Sergeant-Major Kendrick; he was with us for Saturday and Sunday. The Rev. Mr. Johnson, of Chaneboye was with us for Sunday night. He spoke in the inside meeting. Many were convicted of their sins, and before we closed the meeting a young lad found the Saviour. A man also claimed the blessing of a clean heart.

We are believing for a great revival.—J. W. P.

RAN TO MERCY SEAT.

St. John's II.—We are all very much alive at this Corps. Although our Officers, Captains Snelgrove and McInnes have been away during the past month, Lieutenant King, assisted by Headquarters Staff has nobly held up the cause of God. However, we have now welcomed back our two leaders, who are determined to make the coming campaigns of lasting good. Five souls literally ran to the mercy seat on Sunday last, after a real red-hot day of Newfoundland Salvationism.—E. S.

VICTORIES LIVED.

Victoria's Loved Officer Returns.

Victoria comrades had a visit from Major and Mrs. Morris on Thursday, July 6th. What joy we had when we found Staff-Captain Hayes was also with our P. O's! The Victoria Band and Corps turned out in full force to welcome both the commanders and our beloved Staff-Captain. A great musical programme was given. The rapid musical strides the Band is making were very noticeable.

A violin duet by two of the Juniors, formed a very special item. The indefatigable efforts of Captain Knudson and Cadet Nelson, brought in a large audience, and \$85.00 was raised for the Band and Corps.

FROM THE U. S. A.

Brigadier and Mrs. Wood, of St. Louis, U. S. A., paid a visit to Peterborough on Sunday last. The meetings were splendidly attended, and the Brigadier, who is an able speaker, made a profound impression on all present.

The Band and Songsters continue to prove of much help and blessing.—C. Harrison.

BAND SUNDAY.

Prayers and Players.

Sunday, August 16th, was Band Sunday at Riverdale. The various comrades, who from knee-drill till the last minute of the prayer meeting at night, took the command, proved that they could pray and preach as well as play. At night six souls stepped into the glorious light of Salvation.

EAST TORONTO ON FIRE.

A Midnight Parade.

Wonderful soul-saving times are reported from East Toronto. Sergeant-Major Watson, of Riverdale, and Brother Roberts, of Yorkville, were with us all day. One soul came to the penitent form in the morning, but the high water mark was reached at night, when eight more souls walked out to find salvation. We shouted aloud for joy, and then paraded the streets of the town singing "There is power in the Blood."—T. P. C., and C. J. W.

A GOOD DAY FOR GOD.

Liesgar Street.—The meetings of Sunday last were as usual, well attended. Adjutant and Mrs. Hudson led the holiness meeting, and in the afternoon Adjutant White assisted.

At night Adjutant Hudson took the lesson. A short talk from Brother Rice, of the Temple, and Lieutenant Dodd, of T. H. Q., and a duet by Mrs. Adjutant Hudson and Sister Marlen, were items of this meeting, and when Adjutant White drew in the net, three souls were found seeking salvation at the mercy seat.

Sister Mrs. Lewis, wife of the late Sergeant-Major, who has moved to Montreal, farewelled during the evening.

Envoy and Mrs. Dawson, of Guelph, were at Hespeler last week-end. Two comrades were enrolled in the Sunday afternoon meeting. Another young man has sought salvation since our last report.—Scotty.

AN ELABORATE PROGRAMME.

Three Bands Unite For Musical Festival at the Toronto Temple.

The Temple platform was bright with colour on Monday night, August 17th, when it was occupied by the Temple, Lippincott and Riverdale Bands, and the Temple Songsters. A musical demonstration of an elaborate kind had been arranged, and a real treat was in store for the people who assembled to listen.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire was chairman, and conducted the proceedings in his usual bright and breezy manner. In his opening remarks he stated that the various city Bands had had a great deal to do with the bringing of the Salvation Army to the fine position it holds in the Queen City to-day. After prayer by Adjutant Kendall and Adjutant McElhenny, the massed Bands played, "Under the Colours." They were ably conducted by Captain Hanagan, and their playing was spirited. "The good old days gone by," was the title of a song sung by Captain McGrath, entitled "Harbour Lights," held the audience enthralled. It was exceptionally well rendered. Staff-Captain Easton presided at the piano throughout the evening, and contributed greatly to the success of the programme. Under her direction, also, the Temple Songsters sang two pieces very creditably.

Each of the bands played selections by themselves. They are three splendid Bands, and quite a credit to the S. A. Captain Pugmire's Euphonium Solo was a wonderful musical feat. He is a master of his instrument. A vocal solo by Mrs. Captain Hanagan, and a duet by Sister Conles and Bandsman Sparks, were other items. The festival concluded with the playing of "Chicago," by the massed Bands.

WENT AWAY ALONE.

But Returned With a Partner.

Since Adjutant Smith went away, four or five weeks ago, to take unto himself a wife, the comrades of St. John's I. N. H., have anxiously awaited his return. On Friday, August 17th, he and his wife returned. A welcome meeting was held in the Citadel at night, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rees, and Provincial Staff. We gave the Adjutant a good welcome home, and Mrs. Smith, a real Newfoundland greeting, which made her feel right at home.

Sunday the meetings were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Smith, and at the close of the day we rejoined to see nine precious souls seeking the Saviour.—Weary Willie.

AMERICANS ASSIST.

In spite of the devil's warm weather attractions, Moncton, N. B., is going forward, pointing sinners to the blood that cleanseth. Captains Cameron and Rothblum, of the American Field, assisted by Sister Jones, of Cambridge, Mass., led the afternoon and night meetings last Sunday. One young man sought salvation.

Our annual outing went well, and both young and old will long remember the pleasant and profitable day we spent together.—Captain and Mrs. A. S. Duncan.

Never laugh at drunkards, or the wit and folly of the man who is not a man because he is the slave of an appetite.

The Gospel of Christ.

By Brigadier Roberts.

PART VI.

The atonement! This is, indeed, a mystery to the wisest of men, but for all that, it is a great and a glorious truth—that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, Glory for ever be to His holy name!

If the Atonement was not too wide for our intellectual comprehension, then it would be too narrow for our spiritual necessities. It is, indeed, the former, but not the latter, and to that glorious fact tens of thousands of Salvationists are daily testifying.

We have now reached, in our study of "The Gospel of Christ," the 5th chapter of Paul's epistle to the Romans, and this chapter describes the first aspect of "the Gospel of Christ." It is, so to speak, but the first step of the Salvation ladder, but all who really step upon it, by repentance, confession, and faith, at once realise what a grand and glorious step it is, and as they go forward in the Divine life, find their expectations constantly increasing. In the first verse of this chapter we find ourselves possessed of two great blessings, namely, justification, and reconciliation. "God is angry," and justly so, "with the wicked every day," but "being justified by faith," His anger is turned away, and now He comforts and strengthens and blesses us. And all this, is "through our Lord Jesus Christ."

Then, in the second verse, we have Divine acceptance and unspeakable joy. We must not think of standing still because we have received the blessings of the first verse. There is no full stop in that verse. The second verse begins with: "By whom also," which implies there is more to come yet—"By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand and rejoice in hope of the glory of God." And thus all this is followed by the words: "and not only so, but"—and the "buts" of the Bible are generally most interesting and instructive. "But," says the apostle, "we glory in tribulations also." Now we need to be quite clear here, otherwise this will become only a mere sentiment to us, instead of a blessed and heart-felt experience.

The word "tribulation," comes from the Latin word "tribulum," and means a threshing sledge used for separating grain from the husks. Now, the apostle does not mean that we glory in threshing or tribulations in themselves, but their effects—"knowing"—the justified soul who keeps going forward becomes taught of God in divine things, and he gets to "know" that every sorrow is appointed by his Heavenly Father, and so appointed that they are the means of producing patience, experience, hope, and love. And thus we learn to glory in them. The words "much more" occur five times in the justification chapter, in order to shew us most clearly that where sin abounded, grace did "much more" abound.

One of these "much more's" is in chapter v., verse 10: "If, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of His Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by His life."

There are three tiny clauses in this sentence worthy of consideration: (1) "We were enemies." (2) "We were reconciled," and (3) "We shall be

saved." The first proclaims a solemn fact about all of us: "We are enemies"—enemies to God. What a thought! A creature being at enmity with his Creator!! What folly! what wickedness! what rebellion!

The sixth verse describes the sinner's pitiable condition, which is one of strengthlessness and godlessness, for we were "without strength" and "ungodly." But the tenth verse describes our wicked character. Not only were we strengthless and godless and, therefore, liable to be lost, but sinful and rebellious, and therefore, deserving to be punished, and yet, notwithstanding all this, God loved us, and so loved us as to give the Son of his bosom to "die for us."

The first clause, then, of verse ten refers to our rebellion to God. But the next clause speaks of our friendship with God: "We were reconciled." This has reference to those only who have been brought into harmony with God's will, restored into his favour, made happy in His love, and have become joint heirs with Jesus Christ and co-workers with God. Such persons who "were enemies," are now "reconciled to God," and "reconciled to God by the death of His Son." But now comes one of these "much more's" in order to introduce a further fact concerning those who have been "reconciled to God." Is there yet something more? Yes, indeed! and not only "more," but "much more." "We shall be SAVED." But are not those who are "reconciled to God" saved? Indeed they are, but the Psalmist in his prayer to God, said: "I am Thine, save me." And there is "much more" in "the Gospel of Christ" for God's people after they have become "reconciled to God," and "justified by faith." And thus, we shall learn, as we proceed in our study through this epistle, that we may be fully saved and kept saved—and kept safe—by His life, or IN His life. Not the life He lived before His crucifixion, but the life He has lived ever since His resurrection. We may be fully saved, and kept saved by the resurrecting power of the resurrected Christ. "Because I live," says He to all who are fully His, "ye shall live also."

A FINE OUTING.

The P. O. Ran Well.

On Wednesday, August 4th, the four Army Corps of Winnipeg joined forces and spent a day at Winnipeg Beach. Ensign Howcroft and Lieutenant Chivens, with a contingent of Portage la Prairie Soldiers joined us. We also had two Bands, Winnipeg I. and III. On our way to the Beach, Captains Flester and Williams, with some of the Selkirk forces joined us.

Some went in for bathing and some boarded the steamer. We held recreations for the Bandsmen, and Captains Flester and Williams and Adjutant and Mrs. Cummins, from Brandon, and other Officers, participated.

Altogether, we had a good time, even though the wind took toll of several Army caps, on our journey down on the train, so that new hats had to be bought.—T. G. O'Hara. (Good for the Trade Department.—Ed.)

RUSSIA'S PRIME MINISTER.

(Continued from page 9.)

that The Salvationists would prove in Russia, as they had proved in countries as far apart as Germany and Japan, that they rendered valuable service to the state. In Germany, twelve years ago, they were under the surveillance of the police. To-day, German cities like Hamburg and Elberfeld, make them annual subsidies. In Berlin, they have about forty Halls and centres of activity. In Japan, the Emperor in person thanked General Booth for the great good he had done to his people. The King and Queen of England, the Presidents of France and the United States, have testified to the value of the Salvationists' work.

M. Stolypin said that he thought The Salvation Army might come to Russia. It would, at any rate interest the people, and might be useful. But what about meetings in the open-air, which are quite contrary to Russian law?

I replied that The Salvation Army was ready to meet the views of the Russian authorities, as to whether it was or was not expedient to hold meetings in the open-air, and to make processions through the streets. At the same time, I reminded his Excellency that in Russia, the meetings of the Mir were always held in the open-air. That was, however, an unessential detail. I had for twenty-five years, been in close personal relations with General Booth and the work of The Army, and could, with the utmost confidence, assure his Excellency that the Salvationists are good people, who do good work, making bad citizens into good citizens without doing any mischief to the state.

M. Stolypin said, I think they might be useful. I see no reason why they should not come. But let me have a copy of their statutes, so that I can examine them before I give my final decision."

MUSICAL TIME AT MONTREAL.

The Citadel Band Visits No. V. Corps.

A very successful musical festival was given by the Montreal Citadel Band, under the direction of Bandmaster Ballantyne, at the Alexander Street Corps, on Monday, August 10th. Mr. Werry was in the chair and presided in a very able manner. A large crowd packed the building—about four hundred being present, and over \$100.00 was cleared. About ten gallons of ice cream was served out at the close.

Among the items on the programme, Mrs. Adjutant Payne's amusing recitation must be mentioned. It was about a bald-headed man, and called forth a few remarks from Captain McPetrick. Bessie McPetrick sang a song and accompanied herself on the banjo. Mrs. Staff-Captain Bloss and Captains Raven, Gower and Hurd also took part. Everyone was well pleased with the Band, and much appreciated their visit.

During the few weeks Captain and Mrs. Hurd have been in charge of this Corps, the work has been going on nicely. The crowds are increasing, also the collections, and ten souls have knelt at the mercy seat. A new barracks is soon to be erected on the corner of DeLorimier Avenue and Dr. Montigny Street.—Happy Harry.

Don't expect to be worthy of being a co-worker with God, unless you are a true child of His.

An ocean liner lay at her dock. Doubly huge in the night, her details all in shadow, only her great white, sweeping lines showed out. Her port-holes were twinkling; delicate clouds were wreathing from her smoke-stacks, and from the depths of her came a low, restless humming. The autumn air that blew in from the ocean, rough, wet, and salty; the blisks and toots and bellows of the all-night harbour-craft at work; the yellow and red and frosty blue lights that flashed by thousands from the river and the bay—all gave the background and the rhythm to this climax in the drama of the nation, the converging of the products of the land.

Down on the wharf the rush was at its height. Under the spluttering bluish arc lights, amid endless clang and rumble, the produce of America came in. From the prairies, the mines and the mills, from the forests, the cotton plantations, tobacco fields, orchards and vineyards, from the oil fields and meat-packing houses, from the grimy factories, large and small; ponderous engines of steel, harvesters, reapers, automobiles, bars of silver and yellow bricks of gold, bales of cotton and wool and hides and tobacco, meats, barrels of flour and boxes of fruit, hogheads of oil and casks of wine; tens of thousands of things, and machines to make things—piled up on the wharf by the acre. And still all night the teams clattered in and the tugs puffed up with the barges; and from hundreds of miles away the trains were rushing hither, bringing more boxes and barrels and bags to be packed in at the last moment.

In gangs at every hatchway, the four hundred men were trundling, heaving, straining, a rough crowd, cursing and joking at the hoarse shouts of the foreman: while from the darkness outside, heavy black ropes nets dropped down to gather gigantic handfuls of cargo, swing them back up to the deck of the ship and then down into her hold. So all through the night and right up to the hour of sailing, the rush went on. For the great ocean liner's work is worth hundreds of thousands of dollars a month. And the ship must sail on time.

In scenes like these I spent six weeks, and I found them rich in stories (says a writer in *Everybody's Magazine*). For the thirty thousand longshoremen on the wharves of New York harbour—Irish, Italians, Germans, Negroes, and Swedes—far from being the drunkards and bums that some people think them, are like men of the lumber camps come to town—huge of limb and tough of muscle, hard-swearing, quick-fisted, big of heart. And the work that they do brings the old human struggles in plenty.

Nowhere in the land can you find labour so heavy, so irregular. When the ship comes in, the rush of unloading begins, and the average stretch of work for a gang is from twelve to twenty hours; but often men, after heaving and hoisting from six o'clock one morning till two o'clock the next, will go on in the second gang and work thirty-five hours without sleep. For when the ship sails there is no more work for perhaps three or four days, and it had to get work on docks elsewhere. So here you find tales of prodigious endurance.

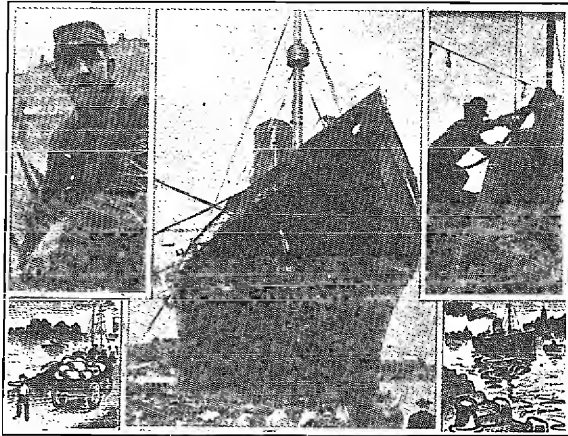
At noon I had dinner with the foreman in a lunch-room. It was shaped like a tunnel and packed with burly dockers hard at work. Little was heard but the noises of eating. Having scalded my mouth by my first attempt on the soup, I stopped and looked about me. The same soup, smoking hot, was being gulped down like cool, pleasant water. And then the main dinner appeared. This consisted of plates piled high with beef and potatoes and cabbage all of which was consumed in from five to ten minutes, together with coffee in huge, thick bowls, even hotter than the soup. I watched them all with envy.

"Seems like a healthy life," I remarked. "If a man can eat like this and work forty hours at a stretch when he's a granddaddy, he must have had a healthy job to grow old on."



THE SHIP MUST SAIL ON TIME

AN INTERESTING ARTICLE ON
THE LIFE AND WORK OF THE
DOCK LABOURER.



An Ocean-Going Steamer.

The foreman's laws were still working hard. But while he ate he stared at me, and then he leaned solemnly forward:—

"Look here, young 'un—tell me this: 'Is a job any good for the health of a man if his wife is a widder?'"

The answer to that was easy.

"No," I replied. "It certainly is not."

"Well," he said, "that's what's the matter with a good many boys on the docks. Their wives are always becoming widders, and I don't know anything that can annoy a man more."

"I haven't seen any accidents so far."

"And you won't. Not at first. Because, when a man gets took off from the docks, the rest of us don't wipe our eyes, nor tear out any hair, we just go on working. It's all in the game. . . . But jest you keep your eyes open."

In the next week I talked with policemen all up and down the river. There is one stationed at every pier entrance; he must enter each ambulance case in his note book; and, looking through these, I found that each dock averaged one accident a week—about fifty a year. I heard scores of stories. Here is one:—

Most dockers are of the steady, hard-working kind, who figure simply on bringing up sons to be good, husky workmen like themselves. This is no easy task. In the average large family, the pinch begins some five years after the wedding, and from that time on, every penny of the dockers' ten or twelve dollars a week is needed to keep his small children. So the pinch lasts some ten years, till the oldest son begins to work for himself. Happy the dockers in whose tenement home no accident, sickness, or death has come in the meantime to drag him down.

Jansen, the Swede, married too late. The girl who finally won his heart, did not come to New York till Jansen was thirty-four. And even after he met her, being by that time a cautious bachelor, he made a slow job of the wooing, and he was thirty-five when they married.

Jansen had saved ninety-four dollars. He might have saved more, for he was one of the best men on the docks; his work the most skilled and the most dangerous kind, down in the bottom of the ship, taking the cargo as it came down from the

crane and shifting it back in the hold—to trim the ship, a thing that no "stiff" or green hand can do. So his pay averaged fourteen dollars a week. But Jansen had saved no more, because he had felt that this glorious power of muscle would always be in him. It was only during the wooing time that he had begun to put money aside.

Most of the money was used to furnish the four-room home. Then his thrifty young wife made him begin to save again. And so careful was she with his wages, that seven years later, when they had three little girls and one boy, she had over a hundred dollars locked in a box in the cupboard.

But Jansen was now forty-two. Most dockers, before they are fifty, find that the muscle force and endurance that seemed everlasting begin suddenly to wear out. Although this is a fact well known to all, it comes to each man like a blow from behind. When it comes, the average dockers having married young, has at least, the consolation of one or more sons and daughters already working for the home. But Jansen had married too late.

Having worked harder than usual that year, from Christmas to Easter, after one twenty-hour stretch of labour he had come home feeling doubly stiff and sore. And the next morning on waking, the first move in bed made him wince with pain.

The rest of the story is so common that it is better briefly told. Long weeks of "rheumatics" that kept him an angry, impotent cripple; the savings slowly running out. Then a short stretch of dock work—and again the sickness. After that his wife went out scrubbing. But as in the stilling days of July the little woman grew white and thin, again did Jansen, furious at himself, and cursing down his limb spasms, go back to the docks. He gritted his teeth and worked. But his old-time alacrity was gone.

And one week later his leg was shattered by a long, heavy crate.

The men on his dock collected a hundred and twenty dollars. Since then Jansen has been a nurse for the children at home, while his wife goes out office scrubbing. Brave, quiet, little woman, she looks twenty years older now. And the oldest girl is still only eleven. For Jansen had married too late.

Of the thirty thousand men on the

docks, nine-tenths are clean, hard of muscle, steady supporters of families. Watch any huge gang leave a dock after a long rush of work, and you will see the large majority make straight for their homes in the big tenements near by. Even of those who do crowd into the saloons, few stay for more than an hour. No habitual drunkards and bums can do the work of the dockers.

"We average only eleven dollars a week. Give us higher pay!"

For the great white ocean liner lies waiting at the dock. Her work is worth hundreds of thousands of dollars a month. The products pour in ceaselessly from all four corners of the land. And the ship must sail on time!

Death of Ira D. Sankey.

A Great Singer, Gone Home.

Mr. Ira D. Sankey is dead. At the age of sixty-eight years, he went from his home in Brooklyn, to the realms above.

No singer's name, perhaps is so widely known in the world today as that of the late Mr. Sankey. The influence of his own singing reached millions of people, while the songs used in the revival work of the two evangelists have had a circulation estimated to have far out-distanced any other similar selections. Mr. Sankey was a prolific composer, and his songs are of the kind that reach the heart.

It is not possible to fix the exact number, but as nearly as can be determined, no fewer than 100,000,000 copies of the gospel hymns written and edited by Mr. Sankey have been sold in the last thirty-five years.

It is a fact known to a very few people that Mr. Sankey never kept for himself a penny of the royalties from the enormous sale of his gospel songs. He did not think it right that he should profit from his singing of the melodies in the meetings. He established a trust for the collection of his share of the royalties, and every penny of them was turned over to the Northfield Schools founded by Mr. Moody. These royalties have amounted to more than half a million of dollars.

It was early in 1903 that Mr. Sankey became blind from glaucoma, an enlargement of the ball of the eye which presses upon the optic nerve. His sufferings were severe, and he was so weak that the physicians were compelled to delay operating upon him. When they could use a knife the pain passed away.

Mr. Sankey was a prodigious worker all his life. No one unfamiliar with the facts can realise even dimly the strain of a protracted series of revival meetings. He was a man of powerful physique, six feet tall, and his constitution was most robust. Not only did he bear the whole burden of the musical part of the services, but he also preached, and took as active a part in the inquiry meeting as Mr. Moody. His last affliction was due to overwork.

Navy and Mercantile Marine Figures.

Britain Still Rules the Waves.

"First in enterprise, in resource, and character." This is Lord John Morley's description of Great Britain's navy and merchant marine department. Great Britain still holds the premier position as ever before. This, says Lord Morley, "is the direct outcome of the country's free trade policy."

The most up-to-date figures show the tonnage of all steamships in the world for the month of June to have been 35,750,000 tons gross, and of that, 17,500,000, or nearly half, belongs to the British Empire, while 16,750,000, or 46 per cent, was owned in the United Kingdom. There are nearly seven hundred vessels which can speed at 16 knots an hour, and of that number, Great Britain owns 410.

Twenty million tons of shipping passed through the Suez Canal last year, of which fourteen million tons were under the British flag. The loss of life at sea is less by twenty-five per cent, than it was twenty-five years ago. This is quite gratifying.

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OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

UNITED STATES.

Commander Eva Booth visited the Ocean Grove Camp Meetings on a recent Sunday, and addressed a huge crowd.

Before the conclusion of the opening prayer by Colonel McIntyre, every one of the 10,000 seats in the building was occupied, and before the Commander arose, another 2,000 people had crowded the many doors and side aisles. It was indeed a gigantic crowd.

On the outskirts of the crowd there was more or less movement throughout the meeting, but before the Commander had been speaking ten minutes, the immense audience, with scores of venerable ministers and religious leaders in the front, was as one man in the intensity of its attention.

Dr. Ballard, the nonagenarian vice-president of the Ocean Grove Association, introduced the Commander, briefly referring to the great demonstration of power which accompanied her last visit to Ocean Grove, and bespeaking for her, the earnest attention of every one present.

The Commander's subject was "Wonderful!" and was based upon the prophecy of Isaiah that Jesus should be called "Wonderful"—wonderful in face, in condescension, in suffering, in pity, in love. Wonderful, indeed, is that Saviour, in His character, as God and as man; powerful and pitiful, strong and kind; absolutely great and loving. Loving without an atom of worthiness in the object; merciful with hardly a redeeming trait in the object. Condescending, from the company of glorious divine beings to the merciless, scurrilous mob of wretched men; from the throne of the Universe to the manger of Bethlehem; seeking, pleading, redeeming, drawing in endeavour to bring frail and sinful men to God.

A free Medical Dispensary has been opened at our Fifth and Washington Streets building, Seattle. A nice consultation room has been fixed up, with a good stock of medicines, etc. A waiting room adjoining it has also been furnished. The Medical Department is open every day in the week except Sunday, from 10.00 to 12.00 a.m. A large number of poor people have already availed themselves of the opportunity to get medical attention.

A distinctive honour has been conferred upon Colonel Gifford in his being appointed a Justice of the Peace by the Governor of Massachusetts. This is a special commission for the duties of a Justice of the Peace, which can only be issued by the Governor. "Judge Adam Gifford" sounds pretty nice!

WEST INDIES.

The bubonic plague has broken out in Trinidad, West Indies, where Adjutant LeCocq is stationed. This is handicapping the Adjutant in his work as Divisional Officer.

Plans are well in hand for the re-opening of the Kingston (Jamaica) Women's Industrial Home.

Particularly sad were the circumstances of the passing away of Judge Walcott, of Kingston, after only a short illness. The Judge, who was The Army's solicitor in the West Indies, visited England as recently as March last, on business arising out of the earthquake. While there he contracted influenza, and on his re-

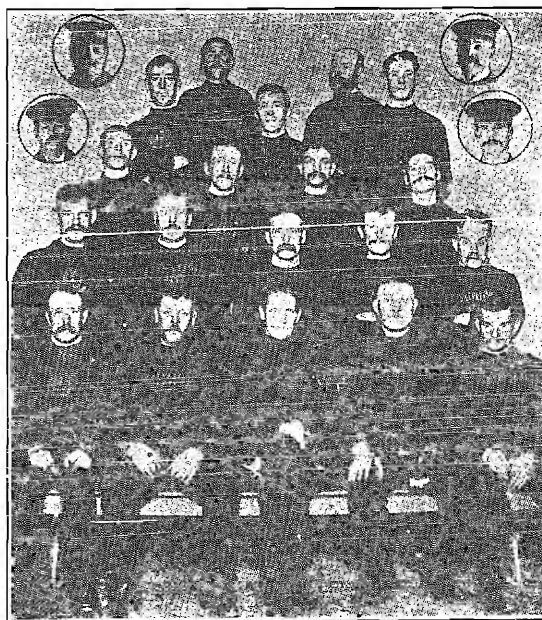
turn malaria fever developed, and in a very few days the end came.

Mr. Walcott is described as one who was always "doing good by stealth and blushing to find it fame." Courteous and kind, his memory is held in high respect.

As a special magistrate for Kingston in the troublesome days of looting, which followed the earthquake, he discharged his duties with thoroughness and humanity, and rowdiness quickly began to subside.

Apart from his professional duties, the deceased gentleman was one of The Army's most devoted and ardent supporters, and was ever ready to assist in any movement for the extension of our Work in the Island. The Army was represented at the funeral.

Our Jamaican comrades have since lost two other valued friends and supporters in the death of Captain Baker, of Kingston, and Mr. William Eden, of the same city.



Twenty-Two "Ex-Boozers" Captured in the Leyton Revival.

This group of men spent a total of 320 years in drunkenness; their beer and whiskey score amounted to \$50.00 weekly. This sort of thing can be repeated in Canada. Pray for the revival.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Living at Sidwell, some distance from the nearest Corps at Port Elizabeth, Cape Colony, Envoy and Mrs. Cresswell commenced to hold Army meetings among their neighbours. The attendance at the meeting for children, conducted in their own home, gradually increased from two or three, to over sixty. Many of the parents, too, were influenced by this means, and Senior meetings were started.

The work so courageously commenced, has so far advanced that now, when the Envoy and his wife are removing, Officers have been appointed to take charge and continue operations. Soldiers have been enrolled.

The Under Colonial Secretary's report on the Convict Stations and Prisons of Cape Colony, for the year 1907, has just been issued.

Amongst the matter it contains is a statement of the work done by The

Salvation Army during the twelve months, furnished by the Chief Secretary.

"The attendance of prisoners at the meetings held has, of course, been purely voluntary, and that they are appreciated is shown by the fact that the 489 held during the period under review were attended by 17,778 persons.

One thousand six hundred and forty-nine prisoners have been privately interviewed at their own request, usually with regard to their future upon discharge, and 501 have been received into our Institutions, or otherwise temporarily helped till they could provide for themselves.

"Our Police Court Officer paid three hundred visits to the Cape Town Courts, and there interviewed 674 women and girls, 41 of whom were discharged by the magistrates to her care, to be taken to our Homes in lieu of terms of imprisonment; and

known as a devil-dancing ground, came over to The Army during the visit of Brigadier Yesu Patham.

GERMANY.

The lack of a central Hall for The Salvation Army in Berlin, with larger accommodation than any of the ordinary Corps buildings, and better situated for big soul-saving and holiness campaigns, demonstrations, and the like, has made itself more and more felt as time has passed. Now that such a Hall has been secured, renovated, and successfully opened with a victorious week-end fighting, Commissioner Oliphant and his comrades may well be heartily congratulated. It is another very distinct advance for our German War.

We learn that the new Central Hall was previously known as the Music Hall of the East. The opening was conducted by the Commissioner, splendid crowds attended the various meetings. Of the powerful nature of these we can best judge by the stirring fact that sixty-six souls knelt at the mercy seat.

MEN'S SOCIAL WORK.

Some Appetising Statistics.

These figures relate to a month's working of the Enquiry, Prison-Gate, and Toronto Free Labour Bureau.

Enquiry.	7
No. of new cases this month.	55
No. of cases found this month	26
Prison-Gate.	
No. of Prisoners prayed with.	1,619
No. of Prisoners interviewed.	1,957
No. of Prisoners given employment	50
No. of Prisoners met on discharge	155
No. of meetings held in prisons	108
No. of Prisoners professed conversion	130
No. of publications given prisoners	2,095
No. of meals supplied ex-prisoners	460
No. of pieces of clothing given ex-prisoners	117
No. of ex-prisoners assisted with fares	33
No. of beds supplied ex-prisoners	158

Toronto Free Labour Bureau.

No. of men found employment.	221
No. of men found permanent employment	33

Toronto Police Court.

No. of Prisoners interviewed.	162
No. of Prisoners spoken for	64
No. of Prisoners banded over to S. A., or let go	47
No. of Prisoners found employment	5
No. returned to friends and situations	42
No. of meals supplied	27
No. of fares paid	1
No. of beds supplied	10

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire,
Men's Social Secretary.

Don't form life-long contracts before you know your own heart and mind.

Don't try to get all you can out of religion, and give as little back as possible. It is a mockery.

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Personalities.

The following extract is from a letter written by Delgadier Roberts, who will soon be coming to Canada. He says:—

"I have just completed a very blessed soul-saving campaign in South Wales, all among the mountains and valleys, and I am now anticipating similar—yes, greater results in your beautiful adopted country. All who know anything of Canada on this side, assure me of very blessed soul-saving times in your midst. So I am coming (B. V.) full of holy expectancy. Whatever blessings we have of late been receiving—and they have, indeed, been both great and glorious—one Divine sentence has been our uppermost—'Ye shall see greater things than these.' Praise His name, or as the Welshmen love to exclaim, 'Dolch addo!!!!' (Thanks be to Him.)"

According to Mr. Stead, the Prime Minister of the Russias is a man of fine presence, with a great simplicity of manners and a capacity for eloquent speech, which have led some to describe him as a Russian Gladstone. It is said that the Czar has in him a Minister whom every one trusts.

We are sure that our readers will peruse this extract from a personal letter, with sympathetic interest, and the last words with feelings of thanksgiving. It is from Mrs. Blanche Johnston:—

"It is four months since I have been able to use my pen. They have been months of great pain and weakness; such suffering as I have never known through all my years of weakness and poor health.

But I am glad to say I am coming back to a measure of health and strength."

BAND CHAT.

We regret to say Bandsman Gibson, of London 1, has met with a serious accident, he being thrown from his rig while driving the other day. Pray that our comrade will speedily recover.

Two weeks ago, the Kingston Band went out on the streets to advertise the "Moonlight" trip held recently, and got some funds for the Band purposes. While holding an open-air on the Mar of Squary, a local Alderman called Bandsmaster Christmas from the ring and placed a \$19.00 bill in his hand, saying, at the same time, that The Army Band was the best in the city.

Forest of Stone in Australia.

In Albany, in Australia, is to be seen a stone forest, in other words, petrified trees. The trees are of a gray stone.

It is suggested as an explanation of the strange phenomenon, that in the depths of past ages, the forest was in full vegetation, and then through some upheaval of the earth, it was buried in sand. Little by little, water, acting on the sand, penetrated the tranches and solidified.

The wood gradually disappeared under the layer of stone, and in time took its form. Then in succeeding years, the winds again carried away the sand, and the forest appeared—but of stone.



Orillia's S. A. Band.

First Row.—Treas. Birch, Band Secy. Scott, Arthur Dunn, Willie Dunn, George Skinner, Band Sergeant Dalladay. Second Row.—Harry Bennett, Frank Pickett, Bob McLean, Sam Shaw, James Pope, Frank Stickells, S.M. Fairhurst. Third Row.—Arthur Gross, Frank Dunn, Adjutant Knight, Bandmaster Gross, Colonel Sharp, George Skinner, (Sen.), David Rowe, Willie Birch.

LIGHT ON THE CLOUD.

There's never an always cloudless sky.

There's never a vale so fair
But over it sometime's shadows lie
In a chill and songless air.

But never a cloud o'erhung the day,
And nought us shadow down,
But on its heaven-side gleamed some ray
Forming a sunshine crown.

It is dark on only the downward side,
Though rage the tempest loud;
And scatter its terrors far and wide,
There's a light upon the cloud.

And often when it traffeth low,
Shutting the landscape out;
And only the chilly East-winds blow
From the stormy seas of doubt.

There'll come a time, near the setting sun,
When the joys of life seem few,
A rift will break in the evening dim,
And the golden light stream through.

And the soul a glorious bridge will make
Out of the golden bars,
And all its priceless treasures take
Where shine the eternal stars.
—New York Social Gazette.

A TRUE STORY.

Turn Before Too Late.

Driver M—— was a native of Melton Mowbray. He joined the 25th Battery early in 1904. Shortly after joining he was brought to a knowledge of the saving and keeping power of God. For awhile all went well, but in an evil moment he fell back into sin; his Christian comrades pleaded with him to return to God, and to do what he knew was right; they were powerless to move him, and could only warn him that at any hour, without warning, God might call him to give an account of his life.

About this time a great football match came off between M——'s battery and my regiment. While M—— was in the act of kicking off the ball he felt back dead. God had called him without warning.

The lesson I learnt from his death was that we should keep short accounts with God. Thank God, if we sin we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the Lord. May this little story speak as an earnest appeal to the heart of every backslider, and while they read it may they turn again to God, who promises that He will freely forgive. (Hosea xiv. 4) Turn before it is too late. — Under the Colours.

THE DRILL-SERGEANT.

A Man of Conviction.

The late Queen Victoria once noticed a sergeant of the Scots Guards drilling one of the Duke of Connaught's children, and being pleased with him, she invited the sergeant to appear at some private theatricals. The sergeant hesitated, and then asked if her Majesty would graciously allow him to decline, for the theatre had been a snare to him in the past. The Queen agreed at once, and said she liked to have about her men who kept to their convictions. Shortly afterwards Her Majesty sent him a token of royal favour.—The Field Officer.

SHOWERS TO FOLLOW.

Ensign and Mrs. Hamilton are doing some great hustling at North Sydney. During the week ending Saturday last, five souls have knelt at the penitent form for salvation. This, we feel, but the droppings, the showers are to come.—War Cry Correspondent.

THE WATCH-DOG.

A man was disturbed one night by the loud barking of his dog. He called to it to "lie down and be quiet," but the barking and howling continued, until at length he got up and, taking a revolver, threw open the window and shot the animal. Before morning, burglars, whose presence the faithful dog had endeavoured to make known to his master, had ransacked the house, taken everything of value, stained their hands with the man's blood, and made their escape. How often do we try to stifle the voice of conscience. God's messenger to our hearts! Let us heed it before it is too late.

A MOONLIGHT TRIP.

Toronto Salvationists Enjoy a Two Hours' Sail on Lake Ontario.

On August 15th the Steamer "Turbina" was chartered for a couple of hours to take a large party of Salvationists and friends for a moonlight trip on lovely Lake Ontario.

About eight hundred availed themselves of this opportunity, and enjoyed the trip immensely. Three Bands—Lisgar Street, Lippincott, and Riverdale—were playing simultaneously in different parts of the vessel, and during the intervals, the Dovercourt String Band played several selections.

The full moon rose about 9.30 p.m., and shed its brilliant light over the calm waters, while a cool breeze just ruffled the surface of the lake, making ideal conditions for such an outing.

The advertising of the affair was most effectively done by Adjutant Hudson, who toured the city in a big motor car, on which big signs were displayed. It was a well-organized, and properly conducted excursion, and afforded many persons a quiet relief from the city's noise and heat, under the most delightful conditions.

NEW COMMANDERS.

The Juniors Give Their Welcome.

Brantford comrades have given a royal welcome to Adjutant and Mrs. Hibbick. Some of the local Juniors took upon themselves the presentation of bouquets to the Adjutant's two children at the welcome meeting.

On Sunday the well attended meetings were conducted by our new Officers, and at night five souls found salvation.

AVERTED A CRIME.

The Young Man Gets Saved.

We had a good week-end at Dunnville, and God rewarded our labours with four precious souls. One young fellow had left his home that night with the intention of committing a murder, but happily, came into our Hall and got gloriously saved.—Lieutenant Kinkade.

OUR WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA

(Continued from page 4.)

We have made but slight reference to the marvellous Missionary operations of our devoted South African comrades. These operations are in full swing amongst the Matabele, Zulus, the natives of Natal, the Basas, and the Amasosa, as well as in the cities of the Peninsula, such as Durban, Johannesburg, King William's Town, Port Elizabeth, and Kimberley.

We have nineteen Day Schools open to young and old, of the native races. Some of these receive a Government grant, and at most of them, the scholars gladly pay a weekly sum, either in cash or labour, in return for the instruction received.

A Birthday Party at 103.

Longevity in the Workhouse.

Mrs. Brown is a sprightly young creature of 103. Her birthday was on a recent Sunday, and on Monday she was at home to her friends in celebration of the event.

She has been for many years in Paddington Workhouse, and of late she has been confined to her bed. But she is just as lively as ever, save for a little deafness, and she presided at the tea table, and entertained her guests with all the dignity of a lady in a West-End drawing-room.

These said guests were four women whose ages range from sixty-nine to eighty-four—mere girls beside Mrs. Brown. The bed was wheeled up to the tea table.

The nurse who looked after the interests of her charges, said that when she informed Mrs. Brown her photograph was about to be taken, the latter requested the nurse to "put her tidy, and make her ship-shape." After the photograph had been taken, the centenarian exclaimed, "Well, I never; how shall I look?"

Oldest Army Officer.

A Veteran of a Hundred Years.

Military service under four British Sovereigns, is the proud record of Colonel John Bower, of Droxford, Hampshire, who has just entered his 100th year. Although he does not care to lay claim to being the oldest British officer, it is hardly likely that any man is now alive to dispute such a statement.

It is a wonderful link in history to remember that Colonel Bower joined the army while Waterloo was still a fresh in the public memory as the last South African War is today.

"I was born at Kineadrum, on July 15, 1800," he said, "and though originally intended for the Bar, chose a military career. Obtaining a Cadetship in the Indian army, I sailed in December, 1825, and travelling via the Cape, reached Madras the following June. I served for six years with my regiment, the 28th Madras Native Infantry, and was then appointed to the staff. In 1835 I made my first of three visits to the Cape in connection with the supply of remounts for the Indian cavalry, and came home to retire on my pension in 1859."

A Humble Boy's University Honors.

The latest of the senior wranglers is a Russian, and a Jew. He was brought up, it is true, in an elementary school, to be precise, in Frypan alley, Whitechapel, but again and again we have noticed the number of first-class mathematicians who

For Beautifying and Decorating the Home or Barracks
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OUR NEW STOCK OF

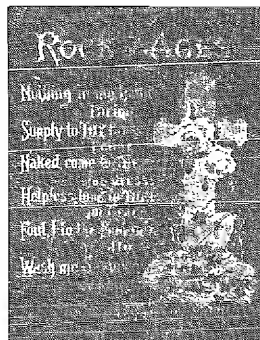
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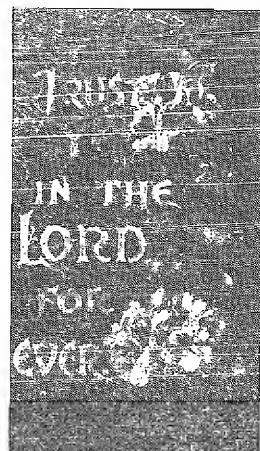


Size 13 x 9½. Silver Bevelled Edges.

TITLES OF VERSES:

Rock of Ages.
Abide with me.
Nearer, my God to Thee.
Jesus, Lover of my soul.
Price 25c. each.

FLOWER STUDIES.



Size 1¼ x 8. Corded. Coloured Bevelled Edges.

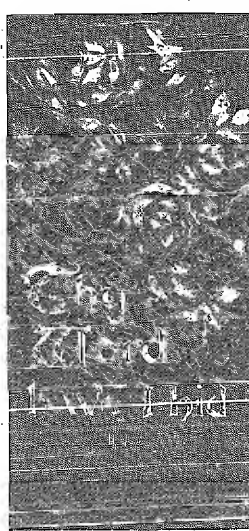
A new series of Upright Floral Studies printed in full colours with dark backgrounds. Very artistic.

TEXTS:

"Trust ye in the Lord for ever."
"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ."
"The Lord hath been mindful of us."
"Let not your heart be troubled."

Price 25c. each.

SUMMER ROSES.



Size 11½ x 5½. Corded.

A New Series of Upright Cards, with fine Sprays of Roses on delicate tinted backgrounds.

TEXTS:

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet."
"Thy Word have I hid in mine heart."
"Order my steps in Thy light."
"The entrance of Thy Words giveth light."

Price 15c. each.

GEMS FROM NATURE.



Size 10½ x 7. Corded.

Pretty Landscapes in Floral Sprays.

TEXTS:

"He knoweth the way that I take."
"The Lord shall guide thee continually."
"Commit they way unto the Lord."
"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God."

Price 15c. each.

have climbed the educational ladder. The intellectual capacity of the Jewish race needs no illustration. Whether they especially excel at mathematics is perhaps doubtful, but they are the musicians of the world, and there are those who assert that the correlation is close between music and mathematics.

A BIG CAPTURE.

Reld Avenue.—This is only a Baby Corps, but it shows signs of rapid growth. On Sunday Captain Walling, of T. H. Q., conducted the meetings. Being right in the heart of a shack district, the open-air work is a speciality, and Sunday was no exception. God came very near in the inside meetings, and on Sunday afternoon one Senior and two Juniors knelt at the penitent form, claiming salvation.

On Sunday night the climax of the day's meeting came. Right at the commencement of the prayer meeting a dear woman volunteered to the mercy seat, where she was followed by another Sister and a Brother and five young lads, making a total for the day of four adults and seven boys and girls. Hallelujah!

A feature of the night's meeting was the activity displayed in testifying and fishing of the Brother who gave himself to God in the afternoon. There is a bright future here for work among the children.

LOOK THIS WAY!

COLONIZATION.

Some time ago the Commissioners received numerous applications from soldiers and friends asking that an opportunity might be given them on the land of this country, to make a home for themselves. The following announcement is made for these comrades, and friends, and others who may have similar desires:

"A limited number of able-bodied men, experienced in bush or farm work, are wanted, with the ultimate idea of taking up a homestead. There will be no accommodation for families for at least six months after work commences on the Colony, but work will be found during that time at reasonable wages. The prospects of making a home and becoming the owner of a farm under most favourable conditions are good.

Applicants must give the fullest information concerning themselves, the ages of self and family (if any), exact financial position, information concerning capabilities, together with the name of a reliable person from whom some reference may be had.

All enquiries to be addressed to the Commissioner, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ontario, and the envelope marked on the outside 'Colonization.'

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Bunton, Western Province. Brantford, August 23-31; Tilsonburg, September 1, 2; Simcoe, Sept. 3, 4.

Captain Maier, Western Province. Burks Falls, August 29-31; North Bay, September 1, 2; Cobalt, Sept. 3, 4; Haverbury, Sept. 5-7.

Ensign Ash, Eastern Province. Stollerton, August 26, 27; Westville, Aug. 28-30; Charlottetown, Aug. 31; September 1, 2; Summerside, Sept. 3-5.

Captain Backus, Eastern Province. Digby, August 27-30; St. John V., September 1; St. John III., Sept. 2; St. John, II., Sept. 5, 6.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov. Peterborough, August 29-30; Port Hope, August 31; Cobalt, September 1; Trenton, Sept. 2; Campbellford, Sept. 3, 4; Belleville, Sept. 5, 6.

Agents Wanted For Particulars Apply to
THE TRADE SECRETARY,
Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Coming Events.

THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN SPECIALS.

Commissioner Cadman,

The General's Representative, the
First Salvation Army Captain,
will conduct

GREAT SOUL-STIRRING MEETINGS

as follows:

ST. JOHN, N. B., 1.—Sunday, August 30th.

ST. JOHN, N. B., 1. (Corps United)

—Monday, August 31st.

SUSSEX.—Tuesday, Sept. 1st.

MONCTON, Wednesday, Sept. 2nd.

AMHERST.—Thursday, Sept. 3rd.

PARRSBORO.—Friday, Sept. 4th.

SPRINGHILL MINES.—Saturday,

Sept. 5th.

SPRINGHILL MINES.—Sunday, Sept.

6th.

NEW GLASGOW.—Monday, Sept.

7th.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—Tuesday, Sept.

10th to 23rd.

Col. and Mrs. Mapp,

Canada's New Chief Secretaries Will
Conduct SPECIAL MEETINGS

at the

S. A. TEMPLE,

on

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th.

at 11 a.m., 3, and 7 p.m.

They will be assisted by the Terri-
torial Headquarters' Staff.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; believe and, as far as possible, assist without reward, and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Commissioner, The S. A. Temple, 100 Albert Street, Toronto, and make "Inquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case of introduction of a photo it should be forwarded with the advertisement, an exact charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

6816. HOYTON, WILLIAM JAMES; age 30; height 5ft. 10 in.; dark hair; brown eyes and complexion; last address, Galt, Ont. Working in an iron foundry.

6822. MATIN, LEONARD, JAMES; Farm labourer; age 20; height 5ft. 5in.; brown hair, blue eyes and fair complexion. He was sent out to Canada from Dr. Barnardo's Home, in 1902; was last heard of at McGarry, or McGarrie, Ont. Mother anxious.

6814. MONEY, FLORA; age 20; height 5ft. 3in.; brown hair, blue eyes; scar in centre of forehead; stout build, dress-maker; last heard of in October, 1907; traced to Crookston, N. B.; leaving there for the South. Father enquires.

6815. EDGAR, ROBERT; left Glasgow for Canada in May 1907; he wrote from Quebec, but has not been heard of since; age 40; medium height; fair hair; light blue eyes and ruddy complexion; his right hand has second finger off at first joint; farm hand.

6724. SPOONER, THOS.; missing for two years; was living in Montreal, P. Q.; has also lived at Sheridan, Ont.; age 33; height 5ft. 10in.; dark hair and eyes; also complexion; collier. His people very anxious.

6892. FRANCIS NICHOLAS; last heard from on 17th April, 1898; was then on his way to San Francisco; age about 28; short, thick-set; fair complexion; blue eyes; brown hair; lance marks on both legs below knees.

6808. BONGAY, RICHARD; came to Canada by S.S. "Southwark," in October, 1907; was in Toronto early this year, but has not been heard of since; age 49; height 5ft. 6in.; brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; cabinet maker; walks lame. Wife enquires.

6809. BATES, HATTIE; age 25; last address, Hamilton, Ont.; may have gone to Woodstock, Ont.

THE COMMISSIONER'S FIXTURES.

THE WELCOME MEETING TO COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP,

Canada's New Chief Secretaries, will be conducted by the Commissioner in the Temple, on Thursday, September 3rd, at 8 p.m. All City Corps United.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., September 10 to 14.

The following will be the Programme:

FRIDAY, September 11th.—Officers' Councils all day.

SATURDAY, September 12th.—Councils, morning and afternoon. Welcome Meeting in the Citadel, at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, September 13th.—Holiness Meeting in the Citadel, at 11 a.m. Methodist College Hall, 3 p.m., and 7 p.m.

MONDAY, September 14th.—3 p.m.—Opening of the New School by the Governor, Sir Wm. McGregor.

8 p.m.—The Commissioner will lecture at 7 p.m. His subject will be "A Modern Crusade." Sir William McGregor will preside.

ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.

FRIDAY, September 18th.—Councils all day.

SATURDAY, September 19th.—Officers' and Soldiers' Councils at 7 p.m.

SUNDAY, September 20th.—11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Salvation Meetings in the Opera House. At 3 p.m. the Commissioner will deliver his famous lecture entitled "A Modern Crusade," in the Opera House. It is expected that Hon. Mr. Hazen, the Premier of New Brunswick, will preside.

MONDAY, September 21st.—Councils in the morning.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire will accompany the Commissioner Throughout the Tour. Lieut.-Colonels Sharp and Turner in Newfoundland.

Songs for All Meetings.

Holiness.

Tunes.—Thou Shepherd of Israel, 111;
The Cross now covers, 112.

1 What now is my object and aim?
What now is my hope and desire?

To follow the Heavenly Lamb,
And after His image aspire.

Chorus.

The Cross now covers my sins.

My hope is all centred in Thee;
I trust to recover Thy love,
On earth Thy salvation to see,
And then to enjoy it above.

I thirst for a life-giving God,
A God that on Calvary died,
A fountain of water and blood,
Which gushed from Immanuel's side.

2 Tell me what to do to be pure,
In the sight of the all-seeing eyes!

Tell me, is there no thorough cure,
No escape from the sin I despise?
Tell me, can I never be free
From the terrible bondage within?
Is there no deliverance for me,
Must I always have sin dwell with in?

Chorus.

Whiter than snow!
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow.

Will my Saviour only pass by—
Only show me how faulty I've been?

Will He not attend to my cry?
Can I not at this moment be clean?
Blessed Lord, almighty to heal,
I know that Thy power cannot fail,
Here and now I know—yes, I feel,
The prayer of my heart does prevail.

Now I know to me Thou wilt show
What before I never could see;
Now I know in me Thou wilt dwell,
And united to The I shall be.
The light of Thy smile is on me,
Thy love to my heart is made known;
Now the face of my God I shall see,
All His power in my life shall be shown.

War and Experience.

Tune.—What a Friend We Have in
Jesus (No. 161.)

3 I'm a Soldier bound for Glory,
I'm a Soldier going home;
Come and hear me tell my story,
All who love the Saviour, come.

Chorus.

I love Jesus, Hallelujah!
I love Jesus, yes, I do!
I love Jesus, He's my Saviour,
Jesus smiles and loves me too.

I will tell you what induced me
For the better land to start,
'Twas my Saviour's loving kindness,
Overcame and won my heart.

When I first commenced my journey
Many said, "He'll run away,"
But they all have been mistaken,
In the fight I am to-day!

When to death's dark, swelling river,
Like a warrior I shall come,
Then I mean to shout "Salvation!"
And go singing, "Glory!" home.

Tunes.—Marching through Georgia,
250.

4 Shout aloud salvation, and
We'll have another song,
Sing it with a spirit
That will start the world along!
Sing it as our comrades sang it
Many a thousand strong.
As they were marching to Glory.

March on, march on! We bring the
jubilee.

How the anxious shout it
When they hear the joyful sound!
How the weakest conquer
When the Saviour they have found!
How our grand battalions
With conquering power abound,
As we go marching to Glory.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Behold the Lamb! 122, G and
Bb (B. J. 277.) Better World, 123,
Eb and F (B. J. 11.) New Song
Book, No. 13.

5 Behold! behold the Lamb of God,
On the cross;
For us He shed His precious blood,
On the cross.
Oh, hear His all-important cry!
"Why perish; blood-bought sinner,
why?"

Draw near and see your Saviour die,
On the cross.

Come, sinners, see Him lifted up,
On the cross;
He drinks for you the bitter cup,
On the cross.

The rocks do rend, the mountains
quake,
While Jesus doth salvation make,
While Jesus suffers for our sake,
On the cross.

And now the mighty deed is done,
On the cross;
The battle's fought, the victory's won,
On the cross.
To Heaven He turns His dying eyes:
"Tis finished!" now the Conqueror
cries,
Then bows His head and dies,
On the cross.

Tunes.—Just as I am, 134, G and Bb
(B. J. 128.) Take all my sins
away, 135, G and Bb; New Song
Book, No. 164.

6 Jesus, My Lord, to Thee I cry,
Unless Thou help me, I must die;
Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh
And take me as I am!

Oh, take me as I am!
Oh, take me as I am!
My only plea—Christ died for me,
Oh, take me as I am!

Helpless I am, and full of guilt,
But yet for me Thy blood was spilt;
And Thou canst make me what Thou
wilt,
And take me as I am!

No preparation can I make,
My best resolves I only break;
Yet save me for Thy mercy's sake,
And take me as I am!

Behold me, Saviour, at Thy feet,
Deal with me as Thou seest meet;
Thy work begin, Thy work complete,
But take me as I am!

T. H. Q. SPECIALS.

BRIGADIER BOND,
Belleville, Saturday and Sunday,
September 19th and 20th.

BRIGADIER POTTER,
Peterborough, September 19th and
20th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN TURPIN,
Hamilton Ill., Tent, August 25th
and 30th.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. SIMS,
Simcoe, Saturday and Sunday,
August 28th and 30th.